



腰里王爺

的绝色弃妃

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lang="en">

Black Bellied Prince's Stunning Abandoned Consort - Chapter 01-24

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BBP's Consort: Chapter 1

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Chapter 1: Remarry

The clear winter night.

Su Qi Qi dressed in a red wedding dress, in the Ding Bei Hou[3] residence she sat waiting in the bridal chamber, her hands tightly twisted in one place, as her palm slightly sweated.

[3] 定北候 Ding Bei Hou should be the title Mo Wen Chen is bestowed by the Emperor

The xi pa[4] hid her tender face, no one can see her upset and helpless expression, this was a marriage destined with no blessing, but she can only become an unwelcome and passive puppet.

[4] 喜帕 Xi Pa is a big red veil that covered the bride's head during the wedding and throughout the ceremony. It is only removed upon the groom entering the bridal chamber and consummate the marriage.

She, Su Qi Qi, was the Prime Minister's legitimate eldest daughter, she was also the Emperor's first anointed Empress candidate, however on the wedding eve... an imperial decree came, from an Empress degraded a consort, she become the laughing-stock of the world.

Her graceful and gentle younger sister married into the palace, while she became someone who's been cast aside by the present Emperor, and then bestow to Ding Bei Hou Wang, Mo Wen Chen as the unbearable woman.

This was only because her appearance is incomparable to her younger sister, Su Meng Ru.

Also because that bloodthirsty, ruthless, and cold-blooded Ding Bei Hou is Yan's[5] pride, he was a thorn in the current Emperor's flesh.

[5] 燕 Yān was an ancient Chinese kingdom.

The current Emperor used Su Qi Qi to humiliate this second Prince.

Although she was the legitimate daughter, but her mother was not favoured, for her mother to be able stand in the Prime Minister's residence, she had to accept this trifling marriage, she can already imagine what her future will hold.....

The bridal chamber was surprisingly quiet, occasionally there was the candle crackling sound, such intravenous, only made Su Qi Qi's heart uneasy.

She waited, waiting for man who could decide the fate of her life, waiting for her unknown future.

The door was open, the footsteps were composed and calm.

"Wang Ye." Xi Nian[6] and the servant girl's voice trembled, reverent and respectful.

[6] 喜娘 *Xi Nian is a matchmaker.*

"All of you withdraw." His voice was light and arrogant, without the slightest fluctuation.

The thing that caused Su Qi Qi's heart to have unknown suffering was that there's no joy in this man's voice, this dowel wedding really made him very dissatisfied.

Through the veil, she could see his black boots, her pair of hands twisted a little more tightly.

Clang a sound, the phoenix coronet on her head was taken away, her hair was torn causing her much pain, it was also because of this strength that caused her to kneel down.

"Rise your head, and look at Ben Wang." Mo Wen Chen coldly commanded.

"Yes, Wang Ye." Since Su Qi Qi was young she grew up in the Prime Minister's residence scrupulously trying to survive, at present moreover she had a pair of delicate appearance.

She did not dare to rise, so she can only kneel.

Observing the man opposite of her, on their wedding day, he still wore a black

robe, his slender figure and handsome features, he was a generation of elegantly handsome man, but because of that pair of cold eyes he became a cold man.

Looking at Su Qi Qi's delicate and pretty face, Mo Wen Chen's pupil winced, his face was ghastly pale, his body emitted a sense of unknown cold air.

This cause Su Qi Qi not daring to look at him in the face.

Rumors has it that this man was a cruel, bloodthirsty and cold-hearted person, it seems likes this is true, his face has revealed everything.

Moreover his thin lips pressed together.

Slowly raising her head, coming into contact with Mo Wen Chen's eyes, she tried to calm herself down, with both of her hands slightly on the ground, with a little effort she glazed at the handsome man in front of her, just one look, she knew she would be reeled deep inside them.

This man had the ability to folie other women in this world, obviously knowing its a flying moth darts into the fire/flame[7].....

[7] 飞蛾扑火 *Fēi é Pū Huǒ: Seeking one's own doom ; The candle moth flies into the fire — to bring destruction on oneself.*

"You are Ben Wang's humiliation." Suddenly, Mo Wen Chen's hand pinch Su Qi Qi's jaw, seemingly gentle, but it was filled with much strength, he was a person who practiced martial arts throughout the year, Su Qi Qi couldn't bear the pain.

Her eyes swelled with tears, but the tears remained there, never once falling.

Su Qi Qi could not comprehend the words Mo Wen Chen was saying.

Also she stared straight at him.

"You do not deserve to be Ben Wang's Imperial Consort, you only qualify to be the lowest of servant." After he finished speaking, he had looked of disgusted as he pushed Su Qi Qi, turning around to leave.

Merely because of this sentence, it doomed Su Qi Qi's fate of her future in the Wang residence.

The door opened and closed, the room restored to its complete silence.

Not long after, the door was opened, because Su Qi Qi's heart was numb she

has not raised yet she saw a slender beauty come in.

Under the big red candle light, her face appeared very charming.

Her facial features was beautiful, her walk had a hint of frisk, her eyes light up, causing everyone to ablate in her smile.

“Wang Ye have given orders, Imperial Consort will become the lowest of servant.” The woman gently opened her mouth, the word Imperial consort and servant was spoken clearly, “Take Imperial Consort to the Laundry Department.”

The two guards behind was stunned, “Ah.....”

They look at each other, and didn’t dared to move.

“What? Does Imperial Consort feel that Wang Ye is wrong?” The woman sees the guards not moving, instead they kneel besides the somewhat startled Su Qi Qi.

“I wouldn’t dare.” Su Qi Qi knew everything cannot be changed.

For her mother that was in the Prime Minister’s residence, she can only endure.

Slowly rising, she walked leisurely and unoppressively, her expression was calm as ever, seeing the imperial guards indifferent smile on the side, “Imperial guard brother, please lead the way.”

Translator Notes:

This chapter was actually translated by [Suteki Da Ne](#)

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Chapter 2: Laundry Maid

Being a laundry maid is the lowest servant status in the Wang residence.

And on Su Qi Qi's entire walk here, everyone gathered to gesture at her while gossiping. On the newly-wed night, she didn't enter the bridal chamber, and was actually sent down to the servants quarters, which made her the main target for gossip.

"She's the *wang fei*....."

"Indeed not pretty, can't even compare to Cousin Miss."

"How pitiful....."

"Yes, it's not her fault that she's ugly....."

There were some that criticized, some that mocked, even some that pitied, but even more that said she deserved it.

The two daughters of Xiang residence, one became empress, one became a consort, this was an occasion that brought great honor to the family. It didn't even adhere to the feudal traditions, so people were even more jealous.

To know that the eldest daughter of the Xiang residence was receiving such treatment was refreshing.

Facing the pointing of these servants, Su Qi Qi only straightened her back, smiled calmly, exuding a mild, gentle appearance, causing those people to pause in their words.

Su Qi Qi wasn't beautiful enough to be capable of causing the downfall of a city, but was still a delicate and pretty beauty. Right now, in everyone's eyes, she was also dignified and composed, appearing aloof and remote.

At night, crammed with some servants on a plank bed, Su Qi Qi tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. As she was ordered to leave the Imperial city, she

was also unable to find out how her mother was doing, so her heart couldn't help but feel uneasy.

Regarding her own situation though, she didn't really care.

Here, perhaps she could even live a bit more comfortably.

Remembering the arrogant Cousin Miss who was bossing people around, perhaps by keeping away from Mo Wen Chen, she would also keep away from Wang residence's conflicts.

Since it's like this, might as well take things as they come.

At dawn the next day, with the rest of the servants, she woke up at *wu geng*¹ as the sky lightened, and started washing the garments that were sent down.

(1) 五更/Wu Geng is old chinese time measurement= 3am-5am

Even though at Xiang residence she did not completely lived as one wished, but she still had the status of eldest daughter of an affluent family. This kind of rough labor, she had never wet her hands with before.

One entire morning passed, she had only washed out two pieces of clothing, and was criticized by the manager incessantly, until even lunch was gone.

Looking at her red and swollen hands, Su Qi Qi helplessly sighed. She must learn how to watch these clothes quickly, otherwise she might be starved to death in Bei Ding Wang Residence².

(2) Wang Residence/Wang Fu/王府 = Prince's Mansion

Even though there were four *yatous*³ living and eating together, it was clearly Su Qi Qi that was singled out.

(3) 丫头/Ya Tou = servant girl. I'm using the Chinese pinyin b/c I'm pretty sure there'll be plenty of scolding/cursing in the future.

She used her own hand accessory to exchange for some living necessities. Working here, she wasn't going to get any monthly salary.

Today, after washing the dirty clothes, as usual, she rubbed some oil onto her hands to prevent chapping, only to suddenly feel unbearable pain. Looking closely, soaked into the oil was some chili powder that without close

examination was impossible to notice.

Bearing the pain, after washing clean her hands, Su Qi Qi only coldly swept her gaze over the four servant girls in the house.

The four didn't look at her, continuing to talk with their heads bent.

Frowning slightly, Su Qi Qi felt uneasy inside, scanned through her possessions again, to actually discover that the [fan-shaped jade pendant](#) that her mother had given her before she left disappeared.

Originally, she didn't want to bother with these servants and wanted to avoid stirring up trouble, but this jade pendant was actually something her birth mother gave her, something she absolutely can't lose.

Slowly lifting her body, she walked to the front of those four servant girls with a cold face. Even though she was wearing rough plain clothing, she gave out an extremely majestic presence: "Hand it over."

The three words were said very calmly, without much emotion.

But it made the four *yatous* all think of *wang ye*⁴ at the same time.

(4) 王爷/*wang Ye* = Prince/Master

It was as if this unfavored *wang fei* before them had the same imposing manner as their *wang ye*.

Just these simple three words caused them to involuntarily flinch in fear.

"What?" A slightly bolder *yatou* challenged Su Qi Qi. After all, she was not *wang ye*.

"Jade pendant." Su Qi Qi indifferently spitted out two words: "Don't forget, although I'm not favored, I'm still the *wang fei* who has been bestowed by the present Emperor."

With this one sentence, the four *yatous*' faces changed color.

The *yatou* who was talking just then trembled as she took out the jade pendant from within her sleeves.

Bei Ding Hou *wang ye* could bully this *wang fei* anytime, however these servants do not have the right.

It was only that they observed Su Qi Qi's mild temper these past few days that they had such nerves to do so.

Taking the jade pendant, although Su Qi Qi originally did not want to wear it on her neck for fear of losing it, now she could only keep it on her neck.

Without a word she walked to her box, took out some pieces of silver, placed it in front of the four *yatous*: "We're all suffering, why make things more difficult than it already is."

There was no need to say more.

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Chapter 3: Provoking

Su Qi Qi had arrived in the Wang Residence for more than two months now. During this entire period she was silent, quietly completing all the tasks in her hands.

Every day she busied from the moment she woke until the sky turned dark, so she didn't have much unnecessarily thoughts¹.

(1) Implies that she was so busy she didn't really have the time to think about anything other than her work.

The *yatous* she lived with also didn't treat her as harshly as they did before, so the days passed much more smoothly.

It was just the circumstances that were not good.

Just when she thought she would be able to pass her entire life quietly like this, the Laundry Department had to welcome a haughty and arrogant woman——Cousin Miss Hua Qian Zi.

Not knowing the reason for this woman to suddenly come here, Su Qi Qi felt slightly uneasy inside.

The *yatous* who were pounding the laundry all stepped forward to give their greetings, but Su Qi Qi continued with the work in her hands.

Though she may be weak, she still had her pride, she was also Wang Residence's respectable Eldest Daughter.

"Go ahead and rise, what this lady came for today is to find out who was it that teared this lady's snow yarn." Hua Qian Zi's face was still full of warmth, but in the depths of her eyes was a chill that was hard to ignore.

The Ya Tous all knelt down. Even though Hua Qian Zi's status is only that of a Cousin Miss, but Wang Residence had always lacked a Mistress, so everything was managed by her.

The daily household matters, Mo Wen Chen won't get involved in.

Now, for this Cousin Miss to personally come here conveys that this article of clothing was extremely important to her.

Who would still dare to confess.

The manager had already kowtowed several times, before lifting herself: "Replying Cousin Miss..... That snow yarn....."

She said with some stammering.

Her complexion was pale, she was obviously extremely scared.

"Who was it? If you don't give this lady a proper explanation today, don't blame me for being impolite." Her eyebrows were severe: "It looks like you don't like this manager position anymore." Listening to the way Hua Qian Zi spoke, it seemed she wasn't targeting anyone, and was only here because of the snow yarn garment.

This allowed Su Qi Qi to calm down a little. She was not scared, she just didn't want to bring trouble to herself.

She only has to continue living quietly like this. As long as she doesn't drag her mother down it was fine.

Back then when she had to switch to marry Mo Wen Chen, she had also opposed it. But, one, there was the fact that it was an imperial edict, second, her own father, the aloof, high-ranked *xiang ye*², actually used her mother's life to threaten her, so she had no choice but to accept this kind of compromise, and even stayed well-behaved and calm, not daring to let out even a single word of complaint.

(2) Master of the Xiang Residence

"This little one doesn't dare, this one asks Miss to understand..... it, it's....." The manager's face already had some cold sweat dripping down.

"Hurry and speak." Not waiting for the manager to kowtow once more, Hua

Qian Zi slapped the manager's face again.

You must understand that this snow yarn garment is priceless.

Now Su Qi Qi also creased her brows, because this one slap of Hua Qian Zi caused the manager to tumble several times on the ground. Looks like this gentle and sweet looking girl actually knows martial arts.

Now everyone knows that this Cousin Miss was extremely angry.

"Alright, alright." Hua Qian Zi saw that no one was going to admit it, and became even angrier: "Someone come and take this servant to be beaten, beat her ruthlessly."

A few guards made moves to approach.

One of the *yatous* stood up, trembling: "Miss..... this servant knows who it was!"

She didn't dare to raise her head, even her teeth were chattering uncontrollably.

"Who?" Hua Qian Zi had been impatient for a long time.

"It's, It's *wang fei niang niang*....." The *yatou* finished speaking and fainted. It seems she was really quite scared.

Slowly getting up, Su Qi Qi knew her peaceful days were over. This woman still held a grudge against her. Looks like, these past two months, she was preparing her revenge.

She took another look at the guards that were approaching to surround them and the heavily trembling Jing Man beside her feet. She was one of the *yatous* that shared a room with her. Looks like that snow yarn garment was damaged by her.

Thinking of how she pitiful was and the fact that she had no one to rely on, not to mention she even had a sick little brother at home that needed her to send money back every month, she couldn't bear to rat her out.

So she bit her lip, faced Hua Qian Zi and said: "That's right, I was the one that accidentally tore the snow yarn garment."

“So it was actually *wang fei niang niang*³.” The smile on Hua Qian Zi’s face deepened slightly, and she also turned to face Su Qi Qi, looking at her face. In her eyes were hints of contempt.

(3) *niang niang* = suffix which should only be applied to the empress or imperial concubines, is required to show respect

“Yes.” Su Qi Qi’s complexion did not change.

She was wearing rough plain clothing, yet that tranquil aura still gave out a dignified pressure.

“Slap!” Hua Qian Zi stepped forward and fiercely struck Su Qi Qi with the palm of her hand: “This snow yarn garment was a birthday present from *biao ge*⁴, can you afford to compensate? You blind wretch.”

(4) *Biao Ge* is literally Older Cousin Brother

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Chapter 4: Beaten Viciously

Su Qi Qi was knocked down to the floor by the force of the blow. Her face immediately started swelling, yet the depths of her eyes were ice-cold, looking straight at Hua Qian Zi.

“Oh, how could I forget, you’re Wang Fei *niang niang*!” At this moment, Hua Qian Zi trembled for a moment, but immediately returned to a smiling expression. She walked up to help Su Qi Qi up, only to slap her again.

The other side of Su Qi Qi’s face also started swelling.

Though she called her the *wang fei*, she did not hold back her slaps at all. This Hua Qian Zi was clearly provoking Su Qi Qi.

And completely did not care about this *wang fei*’s status.

“What did you all see?” Though Hua Qian Zi had just slapped someone, she arrogantly looked at the surrounding servants, the depths of her eyes flashing coldly.

“This servant..... didn’t see anything.” All the people present replied weakly.

Hua Qian Zi’s smile became even more aggressive and wide.

“Come, someone lock Su Qi Qi into the firewood shed. Without my command, she shall not be let out. No one is allowed to send food and water to her, if I find out, humph.....” Hua Qian Zi’s attitude was completely like that of a mistress, after giving out her command she immediately turned and left.

Su Qi Qi knew, whether she was weak or she was strong, opposing this kind of woman, either way there won’t be good fruits to eat¹.

(1) It’s a pretty simple metaphor. Basically, even if she is strong, dealing

with Hua Qian Zi's bound to make her life a pain.

Even if she's strong, so what? In truth, she was only an *wang fei* in name.

She sat quietly in the firewood shed. It was already the period when autumn was about to end and winter was to begin, this northern region was already very cold.

All she had on her was just that flimsy piece of rough cotton clothing. The firewood shed had wind blowing through the cracks everywhere. Su Qi Qi could only hug her shoulders trying to keep warm. She only wondered, why would this woman stay calm for two months, and suddenly cause trouble now.

The moonlight was slightly desolate and added to the bleakness of this night.

The door of the firewood shed was softly pushed open, and a small skinny figure carefully and cautiously walked in.

Su Qi Qi who was cold to the point of turning numb slightly lifted her head when she heard noise. Seeing that the person who came in was actually Jing Man, her heart warmed. Being together with these laundry maids for this long, there was a bit of affection.

Especially Jing Man, the two's relationship were the closest.

"Jing Man, why did you come." Su Qi Qi quietly asked this one question.

"Qi Qi..... I've wronged you....." Jing Man choked with sobs. To let this incident's blame fall on Su Qi Qi, the worst would be to be locked into the firewood shed and being beaten, but if she, Jing Man, had to shoulder the blame, she definitely would have lost her life today.

"*Yatou*², what are you saying, aren't I just fine." Su Qi Qi hurriedly smiled, heavily pushed herself up to stand, leaning on the wall: "You shouldn't have come here, hurry and leave. Remember to live well."

(2) Did I mention Ya Tou can also be used as a form of endearment from someone of higher ranking to someone of lower ranking? Well, how unexpected. I thought it definitely would've been used in scolding first.

Jing Man repeatedly nodded, opened her hand, placing two white steamed buns onto Su Qi Qi's palm: "Hurry and eat, I have to go now. Tomorrow I'll bring

you more.”

Her lips smoothed from the happiness she felt, Su Qi Qi took one steamed bun, and slowly started eating.

The door of the firewood shed once again closed.

Not waiting for Su Qi Qi to sit back down, outside a burst of flames lit up the sky, more than ten guards rushed here.

Hua Qian Zi walked at the front: “Such nerve, to dare to disobey this lady’s commands. Come, someone tie her up, I want her beaten viciously.”

Jing Man who had just walked out of the firewood shed was lifted by several large men.

Su Qi Qi rushed to stand up and threw herself to the side of the firewood shed door, yet her voice carried a note of dignity as she said: “Cousin Miss, don’t make things difficult for her.”

Casting a glance at Su Qi Qi who was inside the firewood shed, Hua Qian Zi clenched her teeth. If she could, she definitely wouldn’t make things difficult for just this one servant.

Unexpectedly, that gaze was full of resentment.

“Hit.” Hua Qian Zi grinded her teeth again as she said.

Ignoring Jing Man’s begs for forgiveness, several large men raised their lashes to beat her³.

(3) The image I’m getting from the text is that they’re surrounding her and just all hitting her at the same time. Not like in the historical movies where they’re dragged onto a plank and beaten in an orderly manner.

“Hua Qian Zi, *ben gong*⁴ orders you to stop.” Su Qi Qi watched as Jing Man’s small and skinny body tumbled around on the floor, her body already covered with blood. She bitterly clenched her teeth as she ordered in a cold tone.

(4) Ben Gong is a way of referring to oneself, employed by an empress or a high-ranking consort when speaking to a person or an audience of lower rank or status

Hua Qian Zi trembled for a moment, wanting to say something, but swallowed it back down.

“Such impertinence, I said to stop.” Su Qi Qi turned to look at those guards. Her presence was astonishing, with an imposing manner as if that of someone great.

It made those large men holding the whips pause, stunned.

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Chapter 5: Poisoned

“This *wang fei* commands you to stop.” Su Qi Qi shouted again in a low tone. Right now, she was just worried about Jing Man, how could her little body possibly bear the beatings.

The two words ‘*wang fei*’ still had the effect of making several of the men stop.

That’s right, after all, no matter what, Su Qi Qi was still the legitimate main Imperial Consort of Ding Bei Hou.

“Humph, useless things.” Hua Qian Zi was angered to the point of stomping her feet. Stretching out her hand, she snatched a lash from one of the guards and ruthlessly whipped Jing Man who was trembling on the floor.

Each whip caused Jing Man to scream repeatedly.

“Hua Qian Zi.....” Su Qi Qi shouted loudly, by now she could no longer consider her moves and desperately pounded on the door, but it was of no use.

Only people outside could open this door and she was a delicate woman, her strength was not great.

In the beginning Jing Man was still wailing as she rolled on the floor, but now it was silent.

Su Qi Qi looked through a crack in the door to see the tragic appearance of Jing Man, who had already stopped breathing. Her heart felt as if it were being flooded by freezing water, becoming colder, and colder.

“Throw it in the back mountain for the wolves.” Hua Qian Zi said loathingly as she threw down the whip in her hands and glared at Su Qi Qi with hatred.

No one could stop her from doing the things she want to do¹.

(1) This is Hua Qian Zi's thought, I think.

Slowly sliding to the ground, Su Qi Qi bit her bottom lip hard. Seeing someone she cared about being beaten to death, that feeling of extreme helplessness flooded her body and made her heart ache with raw pain.

“Jing Man..... I didn't have the power to save you, I was useless.” Su Qi Qi sobbed quietly. From the time she was little, she had always endured. Even when it was unbearable she still had to endure because her mother had no power in the Xiang Residence. Even though her mother was the Main Wife, her mother was still bullied by the Second Wife.

Once, Su Qi Qi had also tried to get involved in the power struggle, but in front of Father the Second Wife would always admit her mistakes, then behind his back she would take revenge by making things difficult for Su Qi Qi's mother. So Su Qi Qi also learned to suffer in silence, just like her mother did.

But now, there's some things she no longer wished to endure.

That Hua Qian Zi is too poisonous.

In this firewood shed, for three days and three nights, Su Qi Qi woke up only to sleep, slept only to wake up again. Without food or water, her originally slender body became even thinner and weaker.

Because of Jing Man's death, none of the servants dared to even approach the firewood shed.

The place became even more abandoned.

The weather was gradually getting colder.

The first snow fell, abundantly.

Exhaling a breath to warm her stiff, frozen fingers, Su Qi Qi could not sleep at all anymore. The weather was too cold, if she really fell asleep she might not be able to ever wake up again.

As she looked at the snow-blanketed world outside, the door of the firewood shed was hurriedly pushed open by a large man.

He walked in, without a word, picked Su Qi Qi up and started walking in the direction of the Laundry Department.

Su Qi Qi tugged the corner of her mouth slightly. She didn't know why that woman would let her go, but, now, at least she didn't have to die in that firewood shed.

She didn't want to die, she still had her mother.

That delicate, fragile woman.

If she found out Su Qi Qi had died in Ding Bei Hou Wang Residence, who knows how she would fare!

The three *yatous* that shared the room with her quickly poured hot water and grabbed steam buns for her.

They also cared about Su Qi Qi, but they just didn't have the nerve to bring food to the firewood shed.

The next day, she was still a laundry maid, so Su Qi Qi acted as usual, as if nothing had occurred the previous few days.

Without mentioning a thing.

When a group of women gather, they tend to gossip.

So.....

"I heard *wang ye* went out to handle some affairs and hadn't been in the residence these past days."

"No wonder Cousin Miss was that arrogant."

A lot of people dislike Hua Qian Zi and opposed of her managing Wang Residence. They were also quite afraid of her.

"The moment *wang ye* returned yesterday, she became a gentle, virtuous, noble daughter again." Another *yatou* said with disdain.

"But..... I heard, this time *wang ye* seemed to have gotten into an accident....."

The location of the Laundry Department was pretty isolated, usually the things spoken won't spread outside, but the news from the front always makes its way here, so people fully enjoy gossiping.

"What happened....."

“Poisoned, and it’s really serious. All the famous doctors nearby were called.”
A small *yatou* said as she shook her head: “Not a single doctor could treat it.”

“Then..... ask for the Miracle Doctor Zhu Ge Yu?”

“What’s the use in that? That Miracle Doctor is so arrogant, he won’t easily agree to come.”

Su Qi Qi pounded the garment in her hands. Because of the cold weather and the freezing water, both her hands swelled terribly, at first it was painful, but now it had already gone numb.

However, hearing this, her eyes turned to the side. Perhaps, she should not continue living like this.

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Chapter 6: I am his Wang Fei

For many days, the atmosphere in the Wang *fu* was heavy as rumors flew that *wang ye's* poison was incurable.

Today she begged the manager asking to see the steward.

Due to her identity as a *wang fei*, the manager didn't dare to make things too difficult for her so she took her to see the steward.

After being married into the Wang *fu* for so long, it was still her first time meeting the steward. He had a tranquil temperament, neither servile nor overbearing, medium stature, very ordinary facial features, but a pair of eyes that was impossible to ignore.

“What is Wang Fei *niang niang* looking for this old *nu*¹ for?” Unlike the other servants, the steward's tone did not contain the slightest trace of sarcasm nor any trace of coldness or alienation.

(1) 老奴/old nu translates to old slave. It's a way for servants to refer to themselves.

Su Qi Qi replied without hesitation: “I know medicine.”

“And so?” The steward's voice still didn't change much.

Truly, the kind of master makes the same kind of *nu cai*².

(2) 奴才 – “nu cai” means slave, but refers to servant. It is also a way for servants to refer themselves so I'll be using nu cai and servant interchangeably.

“I can temporarily stop the spread of poison in *wang ye's* body.” Su Qi Qi didn't care about the skepticism of this person in front of her, she felt that she

must make this move, she can no longer keep waiting.

“You?” The steward’s face exhibited no change, it was the eyes that were full of disbelief.

So many doctors had been unable to do anything, it was impossible for him to believe in an ordinary, unremarkable girl, not to mention *this girl* who had suddenly come to find him to say this. He felt it was quite suspicious.

“Don’t worry. He’s my husband, I am his *wang fei*.” Su Qi Qi understood what the steward had worries about, and gave a bitter laugh in her heart.

Although Mo Wen Chen did not treat her well, it wasn’t to the point that she hated him.

Much less to the point that she would plan to harm him.

A smudge of embarrassment flashed through the depths of the steward’s eyes. He hesitated briefly, before nodding: “Alright, *wang fei*, please wait a moment.”

Within minutes, the steward had left and returned again. Then he respectfully led Su Qi Qi to the Wang *fu*’s main courtyard, to the room where Mo Wen Chen was residing.

It was still that bridal chamber, only that all the red decorations had disappeared without a trace.

The layout of the room was very simple. Mo Wen Chen laid on the bed, his face pale without the least bit of color, his lips had already turned ashen. Seeing Su Qi Qi walk in, the imperial guard, Leng Yan, who was keeping watch in front of the bed turned towards the steward: “What is this woman doing here?”

Though only an imperial guard, his tone was ice-cold.

“Wang Fei *niang niang* knows medicine.” The steward’s expression was cautious, yet he spoke calmly.

“She.....” Leng Yan did not look at Su Qi Qi, but gave a sneer. There was no one that didn’t know of Cheng Xiang *fu*’s³ two daughters, one beautiful as a fairy with peerless talent, and one average in appearance and literature.

(3) *fu* can mean both the physical residence of the clan as well as the clan itself.

This kind of girl actually said she knew medicine, ridiculous.

“*Da ren*⁴, if you delay *wang ye*’s recovery, I wonder if you can bear full responsibility?” Su Qi Qi knew that this imperial bodyguard was watching out for Mo Wen Chen and was loyal to his duty.

(4) 大人 – “*da ren*” Sir/Madam. A suffix used for an official or a person in authority.

It was just that she only had one chance, one chance to change her fate.

Seeing the faint determination on Su Qi Qi’s delicate face, Leng Yan was stunned for a moment.

Now, even the people outside all knew that Bei Ding Hou Wang was heavily poisoned and had been ill for quite a while. If there’s still no news of *wang ye* regaining consciousness, there will definitely be people in the Imperial City making moves.

Mo Wen Chen defended the entire nation of Yan and was the guardian saint of the Yan people.

Of course, the new king *bi xia*⁵ refuses to acknowledge this fact.

(5) 陛下 – “*bi xia*” means your majesty. Used by officials when they address the emperor directly. Like saying his majesty the king.

“Alright, if Wang Fei *niang niang* can cure *wang ye*, it will be discussed after you finish, if you cannot.....” Leng Yan, like his name, was cold, spoke to some degree, but carried a heavy threatening aura.

Hearing this, Su Qi Qi’s complexion did not change. She understood, she herself had considered it for a long time before finally deciding to come here and save him.

She felt a bit bitter. ‘It will be discussed after you finish’, looks like her future fate will still be as difficult to determine as before.

She took a deep breath: “I understand.”

It counted as a reply to Leng Yan.

Looking on the bed at Mo Wen Chen who, though obviously unconscious but

still somehow giving off a domineering aura as before, Su Qi Qi was dazed for a moment. This man, even though the tiger was thrown out of Ping Yan⁶, he still gave off an aura that warned against underestimating him.

(6)虎落平阳 – “tiger thrown out of Ping Yan” is a saying. I’ve understood to the point that a tiger symbolizes a dignified and strong creature. Ping Yan is, according to baidu, a bright and ‘level’ place. The tiger leaves the deep mountains and fell to the ‘level’ ground to suffer. Symbolizes losing power.

It was this kind of man that became her husband, but so what. It was a husband that saw her as his personal enemy.

Looking at the dazed Su Qi Qi, Leng Yan’s complexion deepened somewhat: “Wang Fei *niang niang*.”

The steward had already tactfully left.

Translator Notes:

If you want to make sure you reach me, send me an email at [\[email protected\]](#) or leave a comment on my [wordpress](#) b/c I don’t get notifications from comments here so I might miss it.

P.S. I’ve changed ‘residence’ to Chinese pinyin ‘fu’ and will mostly be using ‘fu’ in the future.

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Chapter 7: What's going on with Su Qi Qi?

Su Qi Qi quickly snapped out of it. Rising up from her chair she said: "I'll have to trouble *da ren* to help sit *wang ye* up."

As she spoke she took out an acupuncture needle from with her sleeve. This was originally for her to use protect her life, now it's also her tool to change her fate.

In the beginning, she didn't want to strive like the others. In Xiang *fu*, she allowed herself to be unremarkable, letting Su Meng Ru occupy the spotlight in every aspect.

Right now it was only because she had no other choice.

Thinking of her mother far away in the Imperial City, thinking of Jing Man's death, Su Qi Qi knew that she could no longer endure like this.

Su Qi Qi knew that Leng Yan didn't completely trust her, but also couldn't find any reason to send him away.

First is to take Mo Wen Chen's pulse, then to meticulously give acupuncture.

Precise medical expertise as she fearlessly gave acupuncture, wearing a coarse hemp garment, a delicate and pretty face with long hair that trailed over her shoulders and forehead glistening with faint beads of sweat. The current Su Qi Qi in Leng Yan's eyes was actually had that kind of pure and holy elegance.

Those mediocre facial features also made people feel it was incomparably beautiful.

After an entire hour, Su Qi Qi finally retrieved the needle, carefully wiping it.

Looking at Mo Wen Chen who didn't seem to show any improvement, she said: "*Wang ye's* poison is already deep, it has been delayed for several days. In order

for him to regain consciousness it will take a few days. With just acupuncture I can only temporarily suspend the spread of poison, in order to completely eradicate it, an antidote must be mixed.”

“How long will it take?” Leng Yan apparently saw a gleam of hope. Right now the Lei Clan Residence’s *bao zhu*¹ was already out searching for the antidote, as long as *wang ye*’s life can be stabilized for a brief time, he believed curing the poison would definitely not be a problem.

(1) 雷家堡 “Lei clan residence” Lei Jia Bao seems to be referring to the residence/castle of the Lei family. Bao zhu is the residence’s head of the family. In future he will be referred to as (雷堡主) Lei bao zhu.

“To suspend, need ten days.” Right now Su Qi Qi was just a healer, a healer who simply singlemindedly wanted to save someone.

“Alright, Wang Fei *niang niang*, Leng Yan will await your ten days.”

Every day she would give Mo Wen Chen acupuncture on schedule. These days, Su Qi Qi felt, was even more exhausting than being in the Laundry Department. But seeing Mo Wen Chen’s face color improve day after day, she felt a great sense of accomplishment.

By now she had already forgotten her original goal, only wanting with all her heart to save this person.

Leng Yan was still ice-cold everyday, as he helped Su Qi Qi to lift up Mo Wen Chen then helped to lie him down again.

As Mo Wen Chen’s face color slowly returned, the steward’s attitude towards Su Qi Qi gradually became better. Even though he was an old man that didn’t show either joy or anger on his face, but he was extremely benevolent.

Hua Qian Zi always wanted to see Mo Wen Chen, but was coldly blocked entry by Leng Yan.

Towards this Cousin Miss, he didn’t have the least interest.

Especially at this time, *wang ye*’s condition can absolutely not be revealed to any more people.

And with regards to Su Qi Qi’s acupuncture treatment, only the steward and

Leng Yan knew.

Even though Hua Qian Zi was Mo Wen Chen's younger cousin, but her identity was extremely complicated. She was the daughter of the Bai Hua nation's emperor. When she was little she was framed by a schemer. Her father had risked his life to bring her out of the palace and raised her among the commoners.

But her identity as the Bai Hua nation's princess is an indisputable fact.

Each and every move, every word and action was quiet and tranquil. This Su Qi Qi made Leng Yan gradually change his opinion. This kind of woman ought to be a good match for *wang ye*.

It's just that the occasion in which she married into Wang *fu* was wrong, her identity was wrong, that's why she would be in this current situation.

The eighth day went by. Leng Yan went to the front to obstruct the ceaselessly noisy Hua Qian Zi. In the large room, there was only Su Qi Qi and Mo Wen Chen, and Mo Wen Chen's eyes were tightly shut, his thin lips pursed.

Looking at this phoenix-like, dragon-like man, Su Qi Qi gave a sigh as she wiped her needle.

She knew she was getting a bit captivated, but had no way to stop herself.

If this man could be forever this harmless, how great would that be.

Like usual, after giving acupuncture, she turned to leave without any extra words. Su Qi Qi always gave people an inessential feeling.

Ordinary as water, water so clear you can see the bottom.

"Wang Fei *niang niang*." Leng Yan was still as cold as before, giving a greeting before turning back to enter the room.

His duty was to guard Mo Wen Chen twenty-four seven, not taking even half a step away.

But once he walked in, he was stunned for a moment.

It was only the eighth day, yet his *wang ye* had actually already regained consciousness.

“Leng Yan, what’s going on with Su Qi Qi?” Although he woke up, he was a bit weak. Mo Wen Chen’s face color was gloomy and worn.

When Su Qi Qi was here earlier, he had already woken, but feigned unconsciousness.

Translator Notes:

So yah! He’s woken up! Good thing T/N are now on the bottom since I’ve just spoiled the entire climax of the chapter.

Also, you can leave comments anywhere now. I’ve somehow linked my wordpress to MBC so notifications show up, yay! To all of you readers and commenters, thank you! Especially the positive comments have motivated me a lot! But I’m glad for all the comments! Hope to see you guys around in the later chapters! (。≥◇≤)ノ

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Chapter 8: Hua Qian Zi's Fury

"*Wang fei* was suppressing the poison for *wang ye*." Leng Yan truthfully replied: "*Lei bao zhu* looked everywhere for famous doctors, but they were all helpless against the poison in *wang ye*'s body."

He didn't know how to say the rest. That later they had already stopped hoping, allowing Su Qi Qi to give acupuncture was only with a 'let's just try' attitude.

Giving a cold humph, Mo Wen Chen did not pick out the inner thoughts in Leng Yan's words. He frowned: "Su Qi Qi, *ben wang*¹ has unexpectedly belittled this woman."

(1) 本王 – "*ben wang*" way for speaker to refer to themselves in third person. Aka, something like 'this king' or 'this imperial son'

Slightly bowing his head, Leng Yan did not reply.

That kind of reputationless girl, even though she didn't appear special, she actually had such a talent.

"Investigate Su Qi Qi." After a while Mo Wen Chen coldly commanded: "Don't tell anyone that I've regained consciousness, observe and find out what this woman's goal is."

"Yes." Leng Yan stood at the door again.

Hua Qian Zi furiously threw the porcelain vases in the room to the floor. It had already been half a month and she couldn't even catch a glimpse of Mo Wen Chen's face, of course she was angry.

Remembering Leng Yan's attitude, she got angry to the point she could barely breathe. Thinking back to how she had been at Mo Wen Chen's side since she was

little, originally she thought the *wang fei* position would definitely be hers, yet before her eyes an ugly girl actually got in the way, just recalling it made her furious.

She forcefully swung her sleeve in an arc, tightly clenching her fist: “*Biao ge*, even though you came back, you haven’t woken, so don’t blame *biao mei*².....”

(2) *Biao ge* = Cousin older brother, *Biao mei* = cousin younger sister

The night was chilly. After an episode of snowfall, the winter night was even colder.

Straightening the thin, unlined garment she wore, Su Qi Qi squeezed into the bed. During the day she would go to the main courtyard to give Mo Wen Chen acupuncture to detoxify his body, but come night, she still had to return to the Laundry Department and stay with these servants in the same residence.

The steward’s attitude towards her has slowly improved and he gave her an additional quilt, yet it was still too cold to fall asleep.

Lifting her eyes to gaze out the window, perhaps it was just her heart that wasn’t calm enough.

She was gambling, but had no idea of the outcome.

Could she really change her fortune?

Completely unable to fall asleep, she draped on a layer, got up, pushed open the door and walked out.

Looking at the clear and cold moonlight, seeing not many stars, it seemed just like the present her, lonely and cold.

Behind her a person’s shadow flitted past.....

Su Qi Qi started. The next second, she was firmly restrained by two large men and was dragged to walk towards the deep forest.

There was no struggle. Su Qi Qi knew that struggling now was futile. Not to mention at the Laundry Department, this kind of remote area, crying and shouting wouldn’t have the least bit of use.

So she allowed the two men to take her deep into the forest. From her initial

fear Su Qi Qi had slowly calmed down, she had vaguely guessed who it was. Only, she never thought this woman would start making things difficult for her again.

As expected, borrowing the dim moonlight, a slim delicate figure appeared in her line of sight.

Hua Qian Zi wore a black mink cloak, stood there with a pretty mien, looking straight at Su Qi Qi.

“Don’t blame me for being vicious and merciless, blame the great Yan Emperor appointing you as *wang fei* with his imperial decree. This *wang fei* position which I’ve longed for so many years, who would have thought it would be actually seized by an ugly woman like you.” Hua Qian Zi grinded her teeth as she spoke.

On most days, though Mo Wen Chen did dote on her, he also maintained an appropriate distance. If she approached him a little more, he’d immediately turn cold and brush her off.

After that speech she lifted her hand and slapped Su Qi Qi with her palm.

This one strike, though fierce, did not contain inner *qi*. It was evident that Hua Qian Zi still avoided causing trouble, after all, Mo Wen Chen was already back in *Wang fu*.

Even if he was unconscious, he could wake up at any time.

So, there was no swollen mark left upon Su Qi Qi’s face.

Turning her face to the side, Su Qi Qi bit her lip. All she could do right now was to swallow her anger, otherwise, it would only bring on an even more extreme beating.

At this very moment, she felt she made the right gamble. No matter how Mo Wen Chen treats her when he wakes up, at least, her position would be different from that of the past.

She bet her life to save him, for the sake of not wanting to suffer humiliation anymore.

“Such an ugly face, I really have no idea how you could live until today. If I was you, I would have killed myself by jumping into the lake already.” Hua Qian Zi was angry inside so right now she was using Su Qi Qi as a punching bag to vent her

emotions.

Whatever she was upset about she ranted out.

In the deep forest, a man wearing a length of black robe quietly stood on a branch. The corner of his mouth was slightly raised, his eyes narrowed slightly as watched this show in front of him.

But, he didn't have any plans to interfere.

He just stood there, quietly watching, without a sound.

Translator Notes:

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Chapter 9: Whipped

Hua Qian Zi yelled for a long time before finally taking a deep breath, but still didn't feel her anger dissipate so she abruptly took out a whip from within her sleeve; it was the same whip she had used to beat Jing Man to death that day.

Seeing Hua Qian Zi's movement, Su Qi Qi's eyes also turned ice-cold.

Lifting her head, Su Qi Qi actually spoke with an aloof and remote attitude: "Cousin Miss, even if I did throw myself into the lake, *wang ye* still would not marry you and make you *fei*."

She was truly furious.

Slightly raised forehead, a serene gaze, cheeks carrying the hint smile, there was actually a sort of feeling that made people admire from the bottom of their hearts. This temperament, this magnificence, afraid even the phoenix-clothed Empress could not even compare to.

At this moment Hua Qian Zi actually felt she was just an ordinary *nu bi* in comparison.

The two men faithfully kept a firm hold on Su Qi Qi, not allowing her to even move a single step.

The next moment, "PAH....." Hua Qian Zi's whip had already viciously flew towards Su Qi Qi's stomach, slashing apart the rough unlined garment. A blood-red mark appeared in front of Hua Qian Zi's eyes, and the ripped fabric was forced into the blood and flesh.

Hua Qian Zi had martial arts with ample inner strength. Just one lash already drew blood and the injury reached the lungs. Su Qi Qi spat out a mouthful of blood, but she still did not move, just continued glaring at Hua Qian Zi.

Pain, like her chest was on fire. From the time she was little, even though she wasn't treated precious, she still had never suffered this kind of treatment. Some things had made her cry before, but right now, her pride made her silently grit it down.

"Pah pah pah....." The sound of the whip continued without pause.

Su Qi Qi's attitude made Hua Qian Zi's anger, which had half dissipated, flare up again. She flung the whip in her hand as if she had gone crazy. Just this average appearance, even though she did not receive people's affections, this ugly girl dared to act this way towards her, of course Hua Qian Zi was angry.

Angry to the point that there was a burning sensation in the pit of her stomach.

But, though she was furious, her whip did not land a single blow on Su Qi Qi's face. She was afraid that tomorrow morning Mo Wen Chen would regain consciousness.

Since the time when she was little, she had always been gentle and virtuous in front of Mo Wen Chen, like a dignified scholar.

Obviously she couldn't let the man she loved learn about this sinister side of her.

More than ten whips fell on her body, each whip caused piercingly penetrating pain, but Su Qi Qi didn't move, didn't utter a sound and just like that forcefully pushed her pain down.

And finally Hua Qian Zi was tired. Disdainfully throwing down the whip in her hands, she said: "Su Qi Qi, sooner or later I will have you disappear from my life."

A trace of blood hanging from the corner of her mouth, Su Qi Qi noted down this woman in front of her. She felt cold, and that this whole farce was beneath her.

"I feel you truly are pitiful." The next instant, Su Qi Qi actually indifferently spat out these few words along with a mouthful of blood.

"You want to die!" Hua Qian Zi's rage "whoosh"ed out, wanting only to throttle to death this woman who dared to act arrogant in front of her.

“Meow.” Just as Hua Qian Zi was about to kill the woman in front of her, that moment, the sound of a cat came from within the forest.

Hua Qian Zi, who originally already felt guilty as a thief, trembled, her ferociousness retreated as she looked towards where the sound came from, shouted in a low tone: “Who?”

The sound unconsciously came out several pitches higher and was actually a bit shaky.

But the forest was silent.

Snapping out of it, Hua Qian Zi was covered with cold sweat. This incident, even though it wasn't accidentally discovered by Mo Wen Chen, but if it was discovered by the people at his side it would still ruin her entire life's work.

She doesn't even have enough time to show off, how could she destroy her own image.

“Leave her, let's go.” Hua Qian Zi was still scared by this one cry of a cat. Abandoning Su Qi Qi whose entire body was covered with injuries, she turned to leave.

Waiting until Hua Qian Zi vanished from her line of sight, then, like a ball leaking air, Su Qi Qi, guided by the tree behind her back, slowly sat down and painfully hissed.

This woman really is vicious and merciless, each whip caused damaged to Su Qi Qi's lungs without exception.

The person on the tree still didn't move, engrossed in watching Su Qi Qi who clenched her teeth, biting down her pain, and didn't show any indication of intending to help.

Such heavy whip wounds. It was no longer possible for Su Qi Qi to pretend nothing happened and return, right now she didn't even have the strength to walk.

She really regretted her decision to walk out here in the middle of the night, to have unexpected gotten so injured at this time. Tomorrow morning, she still had to continue giving Mo Wen Chen acupuncture.

She was the same as the servants in Wang *fu*, she didn't have any medicine for injuries on her. The wounds on her body were still bleeding profusely, the white garment already ripped beyond repair, and she urgently needed medical treatment.

But there was none.

Translator Notes:

I love how short and simple each chapter ends. Of course, sometimes the short and simple sentences in Chinese don't turn out as similar in English. I do my best though. Did you guys enjoy? I loved this line: "Cousin Miss, even if I did throw myself into the lake, *wang ye* still would not marry you and make you *fei*."

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Chapter 10: Encountering Again

Su Qi Qi knew that Hua Qian Zi was trying to avoid getting in trouble with Mo Wen Chen, but so what if Mo Wen Chen knew, would he punish Hua Qian Zi for injuring her?

Su Qi Qi knew the answer herself, so, she could only endure it.

“Hold on.”

Not waiting for Su Qi Qi to walk out of the forest, the person up in the tree had already jumped over.

Calmly turning around, without the least bit of fear, Su Qi Qi indifferently glanced at the person: “You are?”

Covering up the pain in her eyes.

“Who I am, you don’t need to know. But, just remember that I saved you once.” The person said casually. His facial features were handsome and youthful, exposed degrees of confidence and ease, causal, but not outstanding.

Lifted corners of mouth gave off the impression of friendliness.

But it only made Su Qi Qi warier. It was so late at night, having an unfamiliar man appear in the Wang *fu*, of course she had to be careful.

Listening to his words, Su Qi Qi immediately understood, that cat cry just now

was precisely this person's masterpiece.

"Many thanks for this favor of saving my life, Qi Qi will remember." Su Qi Qi's expression did not change because of this.

Just slightly gave a bow.

Expression didn't show the slightest change.

The person smiled as he nodded, seeming to be extremely satisfied with Su Qi Qi's response. He even took out a porcelain bottle from his bosom, tossed it through the air, which unmistakably accurately landed on the ground in front of Su Qi Qi: "This is Golden Wound Medicine, it can help alleviate some of your pain."

After the words fell, he leaped off, disappearing into the night.

Looking in the direction that the person disappeared in, Su Qi Qi could no longer maintain her expression. The tears in the rim of her eyes trembled, but didn't spill. Reaching out to grasp the porcelain bottle, she softly sighed: "Mother, enduring the way you taught, will it really allow me live whether it be wide seas or open skies¹....."

(1) The saying basically translates to "wide sea and open sky", so there's two ways to interpret it. The one I chose is 'by enduring you can survive anywhere'. The other possibility, less likely though in my opinion, is 'by enduring you will eventually live to be set free'.

She took her head, then started walking step by step towards the Laundry Department.....

Once the day brightened, the steward personally came to get Su Qi Qi.

But today Su Qi Qi wasn't waiting at the door like she usually was.

The old steward wrinkled his brows, but patiently waited.

He was grateful to Su Qi Qi, afterall she at least saved Mo Wen Chen.

After dealing with the bloodstained unlined garment and using ice water to wash her face in order to make it look less haggard, Su Qi Qi pushed opened the door to walk out, smiling slightly: “Apologies for making uncle wait.”

In regards Su Qi Qi’s good upbringing, uncle steward was very approving of it.

“*Wang fei*, please.” The steward also gave a smile, not noticing Su Qi Qi’s abnormality.

Although Su Qi Qi used all her strength to conceal the injuries on her body, her movements had still slowed down a lot. Tightly holding the needle in her sleeve, Su Qi Qi gritted her teeth, forcing herself to endure.

Only two more days. After these two days, everything will start anew.

Of course, this is only what Su Qi Qi believed.

But in reality, what will happen to Su Qi Qi after Mo Wen Chen woke up will be hard to tell.

Concentrating hard while giving acupuncture to Mo Wen Chen, Su Qi Qi’s forehead became covered with sweat.

Leng Yan slightly frowned, apparently he felt that there was something wrong with Su Qi Qi, but he couldn’t tell what it was.

Anyways, he still remembered Mo Wen Chen’s instructions, to investigate Su Qi Qi’s past, and find out exactly what her goal was.

After wiping the needle, Su Qi Qi rose and prepared to leave, only to see the

person walking in from the front and freeze, stunned. This person was precisely the one that presented the medicine yesterday.

A black colored robe, attractive facial features, corner of the mouth holding a slight smile, confident mischievous pair of eyes. It made Su Qi Qi a bit lost. Who exactly was this person, he could actually walk freely in the Wang *fu*.

Towards Su Qi Qi's distracted stare, that person didn't pay attention at all, not even glancing at Su Qi Qi as if pretending she wasn't there.

"Lei *bao zhu*." Leng Yan already stepped up to give greetings.

"How is *wang ye*'s condition?" Lei *bao zhu*, Lei Clan residence's newly-appointed *bao zhu* Lei Yu Feng, asked, worry flashing through his face.

Leng Yan glanced at Su Qi Qi's leaving figure and did not reply.

The moment Su Qi Qi left, Mo Wen Chen opened his eyes, his eyes completely cold, devoid of emotion, but still contained strength and power.

Translator Notes:

Did you expect that? Regarding Lei *bao zhu*, I mean. I totally was lost until the mini-intro, then I retraced over the already connected dots. 'Cause at first when it said he was the one who presented the medicine, I thought it was medicine to Mo Wen Chen. And while going through the description I was feeling *deja vu*..... lol, guess that's what happens when you alternate between translating and summer hw.

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Chapter 11: No Cure

“No way, you already woke up yet you didn’t send anyone to notify me, making me worry about you this whole time.” The moment he entered, Lei Yu Feng started resentfully lamenting and being noisy.

Mo Wen Chen shot him a glare: “You have eyes but can’t see?”

Lei Yu Feng grudgingly sat down, shaking his head: “Who would have thought? Your *wang fei* sure isn’t simple. All those brilliant famous Jiang Hu doctors shook their heads and said to prepare for your funeral arrangements, but all she did was jab a few needles and your life was snatched back.”

He spoke in a casual, unconcerned tone.

Listening to this, Mo Wen Chen knitted his brows and looked at Leng Yan: “What have you found?”

Leng Yan was distracted for a moment: “*Wang fei* was ordinary and mediocre since the time she was small. She wasn’t favored in Xiang *fu*. Her mother is just a timid woman that’s afraid of trouble.”

Giving a nod, Mo Wen Chen pondered over it for a moment: “What happened to her yesterday? Her acupuncture strength today was insufficient.”

Lei Yu Feng smiled, but didn’t speak.

In his heart he replied that of course there wasn’t enough strength, receiving

that kind of heavy injury yet still being able to to give you acupuncture was already pretty amazing.

“Not enough strength?” Leng Yan was also absentminded for a moment. He did feel that something was off about *wang fei* today, but he didn’t pay much attention.

“That’s right.” A flicker of suspicion also flitted through Mo Wen Chen’s eyes: “But, forget it. What *wang ye* really wants to know right now is why she would decide to take the initiative to help cure *ben wang*’s poison.”

“Do you even need to ask, of course she wants to change her fortune and control her fate. You put her, the great honorable daughter of Xiang *fu*, the highest rank legitimate Imperial Consort, in the Laundry Department, letting her endure this unbearable humiliation.” Lei *bao zhu* showed an expression as if he completely understood everything.

“Has a point.” Leng Yan also gave a sentence of agreement.

But Mo Wen Chen didn’t nod. After a long while, he said: “Won’t eliminate this possibility, but these two months she didn’t do anything, why would she suddenly decided to now.....”

Shrugging his shoulders, Lei *bao zhu* indicated that he didn’t know.

Leng Yan also shook his head.

“Since it’s like this.....” The corner of Mo Wen Chen’s mouth lifted into a smile that carried degrees of ruthlessness and ice.

Shivering, Lei Yu Feng shook his head: “For this Su Qi Qi to encounter you, how unfortunate.”

Actually, Leng Yan also wanted to agree, but seeing his own *wang ye*’s dark gaze,

he restrained himself.

Ferociously shooting Lei Yu Feng a glare, Mo Wen Chen redirected his line of sight: "Tomorrow, spread the news that *ben wang* has woken."

Su Qi Qi was supported back to the Laundry Department. On the way, the steward questioned her several times because her facial color was already starting to pale, but Su Qi Qi did not say it, from start to end, and just said she was a bit tired.

The little *yatous* sharing the room with her also worriedly asked this and that, but Su Qi Qi would also only smile and reply that she was fine.

She knew, Hua Qian Zi would definitely not just stop here.

Things were only getting started.

If she knew Mo Wen Chen was almost about to wake up, who knows if she would, in a moment of desperation, really send people to kill her.

She raised her head to look at the sky that was adrifted with fragments of snowflakes again. The medicine Lei Yu Feng gave was really effective. In just one day, the pain had significantly eased, but the pain in her heart she will have to rely on herself to cure.

She didn't want to sit and wait for death, so, Su Qi Qi must come up with a plan.

The last day of acupuncture, Su Qi Qi's hand strength stabilized quite a lot. She must grasp this opportunity and let herself cast off this laundry maid identity.

Until she finished piercing all the acupuncture points, Su Qi Qi gazed at Mo Wen Chen, that face which brought forth the envies of men and admirations of women, the unconscious him made it seem to have human warmth instead of that grim, emotionless, ruthless nature.

This is her own husband, her own reliance, but what had he given her.....

Giving a bitter smile, and what she brought him.....

Should she blame her appearance for not being extraordinary? Su Qi Qi had never cared about her own appearance.

It wasn't until Leng Yan softly gave a cough that Su Qi Qi finally regained awareness.

Putting away the acupuncture needles, with only a tiny bit of hesitation, she turned and left.

Su Qi Qi had just left when Lei Yu Feng turned and arrived.

And Mo Wen Chen had also already opened his eyes, the depths of his eyes flashed cold. When he saw Lei Yu Feng, it returned to normal: "Have you found the whereabouts of the antidote?"

Originally his face carried seven parts smile, but hearing this, Lei Yu Feng turned rigid for a moment, then helplessly shook his head: "The antidote for this poison has yet to exist."

"What does that mean?" Leng Yan pressed.

In contrast, Mo Wen Chen's facial color didn't change. He just stared at Lei Yu Feng waiting for his next words.

Translator Notes:

Highlighting the text gives me so much joy. Lol, I was looking for an 'evil smirk' but I couldn't resist using this.

(¯^¯) \ (_ _ ;) *humph!*

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Chapter 12: Threatened

“I’ve already found out, the person who poisoned you was sent by the emperor. This poison was manufactured by one of the nation masters. The toxicity and medical nature haven’t even been specifically identified, when *wang ye*, you became a test subject.” As Lei Yu Feng said these words, he didn’t look at Mo Wen Chen.

This incident really is hard for people to accept.

“Imperial elder brother.....” Mo Wen Chen firmly clenched his fist. Even though he had already faintly guessed it, but hearing it now still made his heart ache. Looks like, out of the two of them, only one can live on.....

Each step that Mo Wen Chen, himself conceded, *he* actually closed in step by step.

Leng Yan and Lei Yu Feng both lowered their heads, not speaking a word.

Right now was not the time to speak.

“Understood. Leng Yan, go call Su Qi Qi over.” After a moment’s effort, Mo Wen Chen restored an air of cold indifference.

Lei Yu Feng also moved to hide behind the screen.

He wanted to know what Mo Wen Chen will do, and how Su Qi Qi will react to such an unreasonable Mo Wen Chen?

That day when he gave her the medicine in the forest, it was just a sudden whim.

He didn't have any particular thoughts regarding Su Qi Qi.

“*Wang ye.*” Seeing that Mo Wen Chen had woken up, Su Qi Qi's heart seemed to have released a breath of tension, but also became several degrees more nervous.

“You have ruined *ben wang.*” Mo Wen Chen's voice was like coming face to face with a basin of cold water from the ice world.

It made Su Qi Qi's mood immediately change, she at once lowered her head:

“*Qie*¹ is guilty.”

(1) 妾 – “*qie*” concubine; this consort She laughed bitterly in her heart, looks like she really did something stupid again. How could someone like Mo Wen Chen ever feel grateful to her.

She used acupuncture techniques to allow him to wake up, but because she couldn't force the poison out of his internal organs, right now Mo Wen Chen was no different from an invalid, and could only lie on the bed.

In a blink, Su Qi Qi's entire body was already flung up into the air, then fell back on the floor.

Pain, seeming to penetrate from everywhere, but besides giving a bitter smile, Su Qi Qi did not show any other reaction.

She knew, this person in front of her had already acted with mercy. On her body, besides pain, there was no other unwell feeling, no broken ribs, and no harm was done to her internal organs and she didn't puke blood.

But her body was already completely covered with bruises, this one strike, it was bit impossible for her body to stand.

Raising her head and seeing Mo Wen Chen's cold expression, Su Qi Qi clenched her teeth, with both hands pushed herself and stood up with great effort: "Thank *wang ye* for his mercy and not killing."

"*Ben wang* does not want to lower himself to bicker with a woman." When Mo Wen Chen saw Su Qi Qi's indifferent expression earlier, he also felt slightly moved.

But when he spoke his words were still harsh.

"*Wang ye's* great mercy, Su Qi Qi will remember as long as she lives." Speaking each word seriously, Su Qi Qi straightened her waist.

In her heart she was coldly smiling, no matter how patiently she waited, she still wouldn't be able to exchange for what she desired.

"Since this is the case, then *ben wang* will give you one chance, cure *ben wang*, what ever medical materials you need just ask for from the steward." Mo Wen Chen said it passingly. He was also gambling. All the famous doctors in the country had been called but no one was able to neutralize the poison in his body.

At present, he could only entrust all his hopes to Su Qi Qi.

"*Wang ye.....*" Su Qi Qi was startled.

"If you cannot cure *ben wang*, then you can just wait for the coffin that *ben wang* will prepare for you." Mo Wen Chen's expression was already resolute, not giving Su Qi Qi a single chance.

Telling her, this was a command.

"Yes." Su Qi Qi could only lower her head and accept it.

Whether she could save him or not, even Su Qi Qi was not certain. Although her medical expertise was exceptional, she didn't have much experience. In Xiang *fu*, she was too low-key, no one even knew that she had such a skill.

Giving Mo Wen Chen acupuncture to suppress his poison also only temporarily postponed the effect of the toxins, preserving his life by preventing the poison from spreading to the five viscera and six bowels.

"Could you give me a few days?" Su Qi Qi immediately calmed down, right now whether she wanted to save him or not she still had to save him. She can only try her best, her own life was still in her own hands.

"Of course." Mo Wen Chen's reply was also very straightforward.

"Then *qie* shall withdraw first." Su Qi Qi gave a curtsy and turned to leave. Her back was perfectly straight, showing some solidarity. Right now Su Qi Qi only used that pitiful arrogance to cover up her disappointment and unwillingness.

Watching as Su Qi Qi disappeared from his line of sight, Mo Wen Chen tugged at the corner of his mouth: "Unconcerned about reputation and willing to bow and submit when the situation demands it yet still knowing when to stand tall, it truly is such a pity."

Translator Notes:

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Chapter 13: To Break the Calm

“It’s a pity, why must she be Su Qi Qi.” Lei Yu Feng shook his head as if he found it inconceivable, but when he looked at Mo Wen Chen he gave an evil smirk.

“Get lost, smirk somewhere else.” Mo Wen Chen’s face was gloomy and he glared at Lei Yu Feng in a bad mood.

At the side Leng Yan’s cheeks also twitched. He wanted to laugh but didn’t dare to.

This *wang fei* was indeed not ordinary, her only fault was that she was Su Qi Qi.

Otherwise, she was actually extremely compatible with his house’s *wang ye*.

Su Qi Qi asked the steward for some books relating to the medical field. Although Wang *fu* didn’t have any secret collections, it wasn’t short on normal medical texts.

Here Su Qi Qi had just opened her mouth and from the other side came the people the steward had sent, carrying ten or so books.

Because Su Qi Qi had to give Mo Wen Chen medical treatment, she was moved out of the Laundry Department and lived next door to Mo Wen Chen. This was also Su Qi Qi’s request.

To figure out how the fundamental characteristics of the medicine combined and such, Su Qi Qi had to first get Mo Wen Chen’s poison prescription from Lei

Yu Feng.

She couldn't help but admire Lei Clan residence's information network. Even though they couldn't find an antidote, they were still able gather this poison's prescription without even half a word missing.

Since it was in the great Yan Imperial Palace, this was quite an achievement.

While compounding the antidote she also continued to give acupuncture to Mo Wen Chen to stop the spread of poison in his body.

Facing that cold expressionless appearance everyday, with eyes whose depths were ungaugable, Su Qi Qi actually gradually got used to it.

At least this face is still extremely attractive, if it were possible to get rid of his coldness, he would also be a Zhuo Shi Jia *gongzi*¹, an elegant beautiful youth.

(1) 浊世佳公子 – “Zhuo Shi Jia gongzi” I think, is a character from a poem written by Nalan Xingde, a Manchu ethnic Qing dynasty poet. Basically the character is described as an elegant beautiful youth. “gongzi” which will probably be used in the future is a way of saying and addressing young man, typically used towards nobles.

Never speaking more than necessary, Su Qi Qi only focused on compounding the antidote and giving Mo Wen Chen acupuncture with an indifferent expression.

As for Mo Wen Chen, he continued just like he had in the past, not even sparing her a glance.

When she heard that Su Qi Qi already moved back to the Wang *fu* main courtyard from the Laundry Department, Hua Qian Zi nearly tore her own courtyard apart. She beat the *yatou* that served at her side until her entire body was covered with wounds but it still wasn't enough to disperse her anger.

But seeing that Mo Wen Chen was here in the *fu*, she didn't dare to be too impudent.

In the lists of medicines Su Qi Qi wrote, there would often be rare items and Lei Yu Feng was in charge the task of finding these items.

He was actually quite happy to do this job.

It seems that the Lei clan residence didn't need him to personally manage the tasks at all. Of course, this was only Su Qi Qi's suspicion seeing that he never had anything to do.

And in regards to that night in which he gave her medicine, neither of the two ever brought it up. When they encountered each other in the courtyard, they would only give a greeting and didn't speak any excessive words.

Trying to neutralize the poison is not an easy task and wasn't a task that could be completed overnight. Towards this point, Mo Wen Chen was actually quite patient.

Won't make things intentionally difficult for Su Qi Qi.

Nowadays, everyone knew that great Yan's arrogant Mo Wen Chen had already become a useless person.

Thus, with this, Wang *fu* quieted down a lot.

In the past assassins would continuously break into the *fu*, but now it was no longer of interest to anyone.

This actually made it more convenient for Mo Wen Chen to recover from his injuries and suppress the poison.

It's just that the good scenery didn't last long.

On this day, Su Qi Qi was currently testing the medicine. When coming up with the antidote, she would also use some extreme poison. Although Su Qi Qi had prepared the antidote for the poison, but the process of being poisoned was still extremely painful.

Su Qi Qi who had just used the antidote was deathly pale as paper and covered with a white garment, it made her entire body look even more unhealthily thin.

“Wang Fei *niang niang*.” Leng Yan stood next to the door and softly called.

Wiping away the sweat on her forehead, Su Qi Qi quickly tidied up the herbal medicines near her, then got up to open the door.

“Wang ye requested for you.” Leng Yan was still like a block of ice, his words were also stiff and to the point.

Su Qi Qi didn’t dare to neglect and so soon headed out.

Following Leng Yan to where the steward was. At this moment the steward had brought several servants and was currently waiting in the lounge.

So it was because the Emperor and Empress had came out to “observe” the circumstances of the people, and just happened to come to the Magnetic capital administrated by Bei Ding Hou.

Su Qi Qi knew, the Emperor and Empress came with the intention to humiliate Mo Wen Chen, second was to verify if the information that they heard was true or not. If Mo Wen Chen had really became a useless person, then he would no longer be a threat to the throne of the Emperor.

She gave a silent sigh in her heart, looks like her hopes of staying away from the quarrels is really going to be hard.

Even if she was Mo Wen Chen's savior right now what does it matter. As if that sort of coldblooded person would even keep it in mind, not to mention, right now someone was coming to remind him how she was married to him at that time.

This is just adding frost over the snow, rubbing salt on wounds. And with Mo Wen Chen's type of personality, how could he possibly endure this humiliation.

While facing the mirror and grooming herself, she thought about how to get through this in one piece.

But now Su Qi Qi calmed down again. She couldn't come up with any ideas, so could only take things step by step.

Translator Notes:

There's an [image](#) on sutekii's site for this chapter~

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Chapter 14: Confrontation

The Emperor and the Empress had arrived, it was only natural that they paid careful attention to present an extravagant style, hosting the banquet at Wang *fu*'s Lotus Courtyard, not to mention the Emperor had requested that the main Imperial Consort Su Qi Qi must also be present at the scene.

The steward made a 'please this way' gesture. In regards to this *wang fei*, he was satisfied with her from the bottom of his heart, it was just that the entire Wang *fu*'s servants all pretended that she didn't exist.

Only at crucial moments, she would be dressed up for appearances and nothing more.

Her husband, Mo Wen Chen, was currently wearing a robe of black, indifferently and coolly sitting on a chair, while Leng Yan and another imperial bodyguard carried it to set down at the Lotus Courtyard. Seeing Su Qi Qi, he didn't even give a blink.

"This *qie* greets *wang ye*." Su Qi Qi didn't want to provoke this person, so she stuck to giving a greeting that fitted her role, following the customs carefully and properly.

Even though they saw each other everyday, their relationship didn't make the least bit of headway.

If not for the fact that Mo Wen Chen was still ill, Su Qi Qi would be worried about

being sent back to the Laundry Department again.

“En.” Without any tone changes, he gave a sound of reply.

Just as she straightened up, facing Mo Wen Chen’s clear and cold pupils, faintly pressed lips, and chilly aura caused her to tremble for a moment without reason.

“You are *ben wang*’s dear imperial consort, remember to behave properly, if.....”
Mo Wen Chen’s voice was just like heading into ice.

Towards Su Qi Qi he always only had commands.

The intelligent Su Qi Qi of course understood the meaning in his words, and could only give a light nod.

She just gave a bitter laugh in her heart. She has really troubled this cold *wang ye*, forcing him to have to say this kind of thing.

The Emperor and the Empress were already sitting in the head seats, the dragon robe and phoenix gown pierced people’s eyes.

Mo Wen Chen and Su Qi Qi, one in front one behind, one black one white, one being carried in, one walking in; the pair entered the Lotus Courtyard.

Mo Wen Xuan and Su Meng Ru looked at each other, in their eyes flashed a trace of mocking laughter.

Su Meng Ru was a breathtakingly charming beauty, whereas in contrast Su Qi Qi at most was delicate and pretty, like a valley of orchids, so, right now the Emperor was even more happy about the fact that he had destroyed the marriage.

As long as Su Meng Ru stood here, no one would even notice Su Qi Qi’s existence.

A heart that loves beauty is common with every person, so the Emperor didn't feel bad about choosing a consort based on this.

Of course, the thing he was happiest about was bestowing a woman he didn't want to Mo Wen Chen, causing him become the laughingstock of the whole world.

The current situation really met everyone's satisfaction.

Of course, the thing that made him even more excited was, this pride of the great Yan Nation has already become an invalid.

And could only sit on a chair and be carried here by servants.

From the time they were little they had always been on bad terms. Even though Mo Wen Chen never craved the throne, but he was so powerful, so radiant and dazzling, and so became a thorn in the emperor's heart.

"This younger brother greets your majesty Emperor, may the king live for ten thousands of glorious years." Mo Wen Chen's body was straight and tall. Sitting up on the chair, his voice was calm, not carrying the slightest variance.

"This *qie* greets your majesty Emperor, may the king live for ten thousands of glorious years, may the Empress *niang niang* live for thousands of blessed years." Su Qi Qi also, with an attitude neither overbearing or servile, stood there, back straight.

"Audacious, Su Qi Qi, upon seeing *zhen*¹ you dare to not kneel." Mo Wen Chen ferociously slapped the table, his voice carrying dissatisfaction.

(1) 朕 – "*zhen*" way for the king to refer to himself "This *qie*'s marriage was personally bestowed by Your Majesty to Ding Bei Hou, and this *qie* was given as his Imperial Consort. Your Majesty issued the decree exempting Ding Bei Hou from bowing to Your Majesty, as *wang ye*'s imperial consort, of course I

should be in tune with my husband.” Su Qi Qi knew that at this crucial moment she definitely cannot lose her imposing manner.

Mo Wen Chen was currently watching her.

And, between the Emperor and Mo Wen Chen, the only one she can afford to offend is the Emperor.

The one who has her life in his hands right now is Mo Wen Chen.

The emperor Mo Wen Xuan’s face was green: “You’re saying that *zhen* is wrong.”

Looking straight at Su Qi Qi, he never would’ve thought that this Su Qi Qi that could be pushed around by anyone actually had the nerve to contradict the present Emperor.

“This *qie* did not say that.” Su Qi Qi was as tranquil as before, without any indication of fear.

She cannot be afraid, must remain calm.

Only with calm could she confront these types of people.

“You!” If the one contradicting him had been an exceptional beauty or had great talent, Mo Wen Xuan believed he would definitely not fly into a rage, but this woman before him actually dared to do such a thing.

“Your Majesty, *wang fei*, when all is said and done, is still this *qie*’s older sister, Your Majesty, please give Meng Ru some face.” Right now Su Meng Ru’s facial color also darkened and she slanted her eyes to give Su Qi Qi a glare. She never would’ve thought, that the older sister who was bullied by everyone in Xiang *fu*, after coming to Bei Ding Hou *fu* would actually become so strong-willed.

But she didn't want to have a big argument right now, afterall, this was Bei Ding Hou *fu*, not the Imperial Palace.

Mo Wen Xuan also took this into consideration, swept his sleeve: "Alright, alright, I'll give Meng Ru this face."

Further down, the steward who had sweated out a bucket of cold sweat in place of Su Qi Qi also let out a heavy sigh of relief.

He had always known, this *wang fei* wasn't the benevolent type, she only gave off that impression.

If you don't push her into a dead end, she would definitely not strike back.

But once she strikes back, the thorns will hurt.

Credits: Brought to you by yours truly~
[Chiyomira's Corner]

School just started for me so things might get a bit shaky, but I'll try to keep up with regular updates.

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Chapter 15: Probing

Su Qi Qi sat down beside Mo Wen Chen without looking at Su Meng Ru.

“Who exactly was it, to have the nerve to harm my imperial younger brother.” After three rounds of wine, Mo Wen Xuan spoke in a furious manner and looked straight at Mo Wen Chen.

“We’re currently investigating who it was that had such nerve. How does imperial older brother think we should take care of this?” In contrast, Mo Wen Chen was composed and relaxed. His eyes, carrying a hint of a sneer, leisurely met Mo Wen Xuan’s.

Mo Wen Xuan was stunned for a moment when he was confronted by Mo Wen Chen’s question.

“My dear consort, what do you think? How should we take care of it?” Seeing that Mo Wen Xuan didn’t have an answer, Mo Wen Chen actually turned to Su Qi Qi.

“To plot against the pride of the great Yan nation, the great Yan nation’s guardian saint, is to be an enemy of all the citizens of the great Yan nation, and should be punished by being hunted to death¹.” Su Qi Qi also understood. She was being brought out as a chess piece.

(1) 人人得而诛之 – “being hunted to death” It’s not that gruesome, I think. It’s basically a death sentence, except they let it be known that anyone is allowed to kill him.

She must offend one side.

There was no choice.

Su Meng Ru's complexion darkened some more. She bit her lips and even her charming lotus face turned cold.

She stared at Su Qi Qi with resentful eyes.

After Su Qi Qi spoke, she turned to mind her own business and continued eating, not looking at anyone's reaction at all.

There was no need to look after all.

"Good idea, to be hunted to death." Mo Wen Xuan clenched his teeth. The Imperial Palace had lost the list of ingredients that was used to make the poison, he knew this was Mo Wen Chen's doing. Right now, everyone was well aware.

Su Qi Qi, this sentence of hers, was clearly showing that she didn't put any importance on Mo Wen Xuan in her eyes.

"*Jie jie*, the men are discussing the issues of the kingdom, these things have nothing to do with us. We haven't seen each other for so long, why don't we take a walk together."

Sensing that the atmosphere was off, Su Meng Ru walked to Su Qi Qi's side and intimately grabbed her arm with a gentle smile.

After slightly glancing at Mo Wen Chen who was besides her, she saw that he didn't have any particular reactions and understood that she could leave now.

Even though this wasn't a confrontation on the battlefield, it felt even more frightening than if both sides were waging war.

Leaving with Su Meng Ru, neither of the two spoke a word.

“Is *jie jie* blaming *mei mei*² for snatching the position of Empress.” Su Meng Ru actually opened her mouth first. Her wide glittering eyes that were gazing at Su Qi Qi looked lovely. Her facial features were like a painting, seeming exceptionally enchanting.

(2) 姐姐 – “*jie jie*” Older sister, can be used to address people not blood related

妹妹 – “*mei mei*” same except younger sister

This face, there probably doesn’t exist a man in the world that wouldn’t admire it.

“*Mei mei* is overthinking it, *wang ye* treats *jie jie* really well.” What could Su Qi Qi say? Blame? Who could she blame.

“Then that’s great.” A streak of light flashed through the depths of Su Meng Ru’s eyes, following which she lowered her head and smiled: “It has been a while since you’ve been married here, are you missing *da niang*?”

Hearing this, Su Qi Qi didn’t feel that Su Meng Ru was truly concerned about her, because she knew, whatever Su Meng Ru did, there was always a motive behind it.

She didn’t reply. She couldn’t say she missed her, but also couldn’t say that she didn’t miss her.

“Don’t worry, *mei mei* will, in the presence of His Majesty, put in some good words for you, and have *wang ye* accompany you to Xiang *fu* to see *da niang*³. *Da niang* really misses you.....” Su Meng Ru slightly tugged the corners of her mouth into a smile which exuded hints of nobleness and self-confidence.

(3) 大娘 – “*da niang*” it’s defined as aunt (polite address) but I think in ancient China, it was what the concubine’s children had to call the main wife of a family. As the ‘big mother’.

From childhood till now, she had always been this way.

“Many thanks, *mei mei*, for taking the trouble.” Su Qi Qi smiled and replied as she deliberated.

Looks like, this is Mo Wen Xuan’s idea.

He’s definitely trying to drive Mo Wen Chen to death.

Here, the sisters walked freely in the Wang *fu*. Today, Su Qi Qi was wearing a perfectly red fox fur coat, contrasted against her delicate and pretty face it was much more lovely and even more graceful and elegant.

But it was still incomparable with Su Meng Ru’s white mink fur cloak.

In the Lotus Courtyard.

Mo Wen Xuan held a cup of wine, calmly toasting for the first time towards Mo Wen Chen.

There were no outsiders after all, and they were brothers. Mo Wen Chen also didn’t mind it much.

Not to mention this was the Magnetic Capital, a dragon cannot crush a snake in its own haunt. Even if Mo Wen Xuan wanted to do something, he still must carefully think it over.

Just that the wine Mo Wen Xuan passed over spilled all over Mo Wen Chen’s clothes.

Having already anticipated this scenario, Mo Wen Chen simply lifted his hands to softly brush it off. Though a trace of a cold light flashed through the depths of his eyes, he soon returned to normal.

The first attempt at probing left Mo Wen Xuan extremely satisfied.

If it was the past Mo Wen Chen, he definitely would have become agitated already.....

Credits: Translated by Chiyomira and Edited by Mintzu ♥

[Chiyomira's Corner]

I kinda considered cutting down Consort to 1 or 2 chapters a week, but, nah. My goal is to finish Consort afterall and I think I can keep up, if I just get enough sleep and spend less time zoning out due to listlessness and sleepiness. Updates might take a while before they get steady again, but I'll still be putting out 3 chapters per week as planned. Oh, and you can check the [translation projects](#) page on my wp for the general release schedule. It may be subject to change when midterms and stuff come up though...

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BBP's Consort: Chapter 16

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Chapter 16: *Ben Wang* Believes in Her

Because of His Majesty and Her Highness's arrivals, Su Qi Qi still stayed in the main courtyard of the Wang *fu*, but had stopped testing out medicines and also had stopped giving acupuncture.

Though Leng Yan and Lei Yu Feng were worried to the point that they were stomping around in anxiety, there was nothing they could do about it, their hands were bound.

All the other prominent doctors completely lacked the means. Especially the fact that even the nation master in the Imperial Palace who had manufactured the poison couldn't compound an antidote for it made Mo Wen Xuan feel even more reassured.

After sightseeing in the Magnetic Capital for a few more days, they prepared to head back to the Capital City.

Already close to going crazy from the start, Hua Qian Zi, who watched Su Qi Qi's status in the Wang *fu* increase with each passing day was even more impatient.

But, no one cared about her mood.

On the contrary, it was Mo Wen Xuan's parting words that made Mo Wen Chen treat Su Qi Qi even more coldly.

In one month, Mo Wen Chen must personally accompany Su Qi Qi to return to Xiang *fu* in the Imperial City, to visit Su Qi Qi's mother.

Even though it wasn't an imperial edict, it was still the words personally spoken by the Emperor, not to mention it was a vast act of benevolence from the emperor, no one would dare to go against it.

"There's only a month's worth of time."

Mo Wen Chen looked at Su Qi Qi, it was all because of her that such a thing occurred.

This was another finishing blow by Mo Wen Xuan to push her towards her grave.

"Yes." Su Qi Qi nodded.

Looking at Su Qi Qi whose expression did not change to reflect the slightest bit of sorrow or joy, Mo Wen Chen actually felt admiration from the bottom of his heart.

And unconsciously stared at Su Qi Qi for a pause longer. Su Qi Qi, who had changed into a white colored garment, was only left with a quiet graceful air.

It actually gave people a neat and tidy impression, and shone in their eyes.

Su Qi Qi continued to test medicine, test poison, give acupuncture. It was a good thing that His Majesty and Her Highness weren't used to staying here, because compared to the Imperial Palace, the circumstances were still as different as heaven and earth.

And Mo Wen Chen's body, if she didn't give acupuncture soon, the poison would start to spread again.

Lei Yu Feng, hugging his shoulders, paced back and forth in Mo Wen Chen's room. His facial color was bad. He was anxious, anxious to the point that he didn't know what to do.

“Can that woman really do it?”

Lei Yu Feng couldn't help doubting, after all, there was not much time left.

The moment they set out to head to the Capital City, would spell the end for Mo Wen Chen, who would probably end up crippled his whole life.

“*Ben wang* believes in her.” Mo Wen Chen faintly smiled and was somewhat a little less cold. In Lei Yu Feng's presence he would always joke around.

“You.....” Lei Yu Feng lifted his eyes to look at Mo Wen Cheng, then, the corner of his mouth curled, ruminatively looked at Mo Wen Chen: “You've fallen for her?”

“Get lost.” Mo Wen Chen snarled.

A month's worth of time was seriously too little for Su Qi Qi, she wasn't some kind of medicine god.

After thinking for three entire days, Su Qi Qi finally decided to risk her body to find the cure, and this was the only thing she could do.

Unhurriedly walking into Mo Wen Chen's room, Su Qi Qi face was full of determination: “*Wang ye*, I need your blood.”

Most people were incapable of accepting this method. It was just that Su Qi Qi truly had no way to find the antidote through experimentation. She had pretty much tried out all the medicines she knew. Following the theory of the medicine natures, chemical makeups and poison resistances, she had already mixed countless antidotes.

But there was no way to know the effect of the medicine.

Su Qi Qi's appearance was tranquil and cold. Mo Wen Chen lifted his head to stare at her for quite a long time, wanting to see something from her face, but Mo Wen Chen was a bit disappointed. It seems like the current Su Qi Qi was much more unperturbed compared to when she had first entered Wang *fu*.

People, in the end, do change.

"Alright." Not asking why, Mo Wen Chen nodded.

"What do you need it for?" Lei Yu Feng unexpectedly took a step forward. In normal circumstances he wouldn't speak out of turn, but he didn't understand this Su Qi Qi's action.

"Testing medicine." Su Qi Qi replied bluntly.

Even if it's taking a risk she has to do this, she doesn't have time left.

In fact, she does want to go back to the Capital City to see her mother, just that this also made Mo Wen Chen get caught in danger.

All of this, since it started because of her, then using her own body to experiment is something she ought to do.

Even if it's not because of her, if she can't cure Mo Wen Chen, she won't be able to live either.

Thinking to here, she tugged her lips, full of self-mocking.

This expression didn't escape Mo Wen Chen's eyes. But, the latter acted as if he didn't see anything.

Credits: Chiyomira [Chiyomira's Corner]

I feel like I'm about to fall asleep at the keyboard. Please do tell me if I made any

weird mistakes.

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Chapter 17: Testing Medicine

Regarding Su Qi Qi's two word explanation 'testing medicine', Lei Yu Feng still couldn't comprehend. He shook his head, it would be best if he just acted as if he didn't know anything..

In any case, even the man before him believes her so it's useless even if he has doubts. What's more, there's no one else that could save Mo Wen Chen.

Mo Wen Chen had already magnanimously extended his wrist towards Su Qi Qi, not in the least concerned.

She took out a dagger and before Su Qi Qi could even move Lei Yu Feng already had his sword pressed up against Su Qi Qi's neck: "What are you planning to do?"

Giving an indifferent glance to the sword pressed against her neck, Su Qi Qi, without batting an eyelid, said: "Don't worry, I don't wish to die."

"Yu Feng." Mo Wen Chen quietly said.

Glancing at the two people's expressions, Lei Yu Feng suddenly was struck with the feeling that Su Qi Qi and Mo Wen Chen truly were a perfect match. Putting away his sword, he stood to one side. Leng Yan who had been guarding next to the door also walked over.

If Su Qi Qi made even the slightest indication of suspicious movement, it would be her neck that had the bloody wound.

She cut into Mo Wen Chen's vein and collected a small half bowl of blood. Afterwards she turned around, without sparing a glance at anyone, straightened her back and walked out, step by step, in an unhurried and unperturbed manner, looking calm as ever.

Rubbing his nose, Lei Yu Feng felt a bit embarrassed and shrugged his shoulders.

Tilting her head back, she drank all the blood that she had gotten from Mo Wen Chen in one gulp, then, in the same breath, took the newly made antidote as well. Afterwards, she sat down calmly, waiting for the result.

Su Qi Qi's blood rapidly heated up like boiling water. Both her hands clenched rigidly onto the bed posts. Her room had not been assigned servants, so there was no one that knew of her current situation.

Unexpectedly, it was Lei Yu Fen, who had wanted to know what Su Qi Qi was up to, that had stood outside the door silently listening. With his *nei gong*, he would be able to clearly catch any little sound that came from the inside.

Suddenly he heard the sound of porcelain shattering on the floor, followed by an enduring soft groan.

A burst of unease flooded his heart, without thinking much about it, he pushed open the door and charged in. Upon seeing Su Qi Qi lying on the floor with her face pale as paper, Lei Yu Feng was a bit bewildered.

He stood there, at a loss, not knowing what to do.

"Medicine, medicine, medicine....." Su Qi Qi, seeing that someone had come in, gathered her strength and pointed towards a medicine bowl on the cabinet. Her lips were already slowly turning blue.

Carrying the medicine and moving forward, he crouched down to pull Su Qi Qi

into his embrace, then Lei Yu Feng immediately set about feeding the medicine to Su Qi Qi.

Afterwards he stared worriedly at her.

Until he saw that Su Qi Qi's lip color didn't continue to deepen, then finally let out a deep breath of relief.

Swiping off the beads of sweat on her forehead, Su Qi Qi stood up unsteadily but with a smile, cool and calm as before: "Many thanks."

Right now Lei Yu Feng didn't have on his usual subtly pondering smile. He stood up to look at Su Qi Qi: "Don't misunderstand, it's just that if you died who else would cure the poison for Wen Chen."

"I know." Naturally Su Qi Qi didn't hope for anything.

This answer she could accept, but, what passed through her face was the trace of a joy: "I found the antidote."

Originally turning away to leave, Lei Yu Feng's body stiffened, then abruptly turned back. He seized Su Qi Qi's shoulders with both hands and forcefully shook her: "Is that true....."

Then started laughing foolishly: "Great, that's great....."

"But, there's two types of drugs that the *fu* doesn't have." A flash of excitement also showed in Su Qi Qi's face.

As long as they got the antidote, in a month, Mo Wen Chen definitely can recover to the way he was before.

"What are they." Lei Yu Feng quickly returned to a calm and collected expression in which he didn't show happiness or anger. But even at most his expression was

an impish smile, causing people to feel that he was really a rascal.

“Millennium Shadow Lingzhi Mushroom and Rootless Fruit.” When Su Qi Qi said this, she felt a bit awkward.

These two things were the hardest drugs to find in the world, even if it's available, it's still priceless and extremely difficult to buy.

“You..... Just then didn't you already cure the poison in your body? Why did you still need these two ingredients?” Lei Yu Feng didn't quite understand. He knew Su Qi Qi definitely drank Mo Wen Chen's blood, like this, the poison in her was the same as that in Mo Wen Chen. She had already in good condition, then giving the same antidote for Mo Wen Chen to drink, would the effect have any difference?

Credits: Translated by Chiyomira, Edited by Mintzu [[Chiyomira's Corner](#)]
Trust the doctor! Well, if it were me I'd wonder if the doctor was scamming me too...

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Chapter 18: To Search For Medicine

Su Qi Qi shook her head, uncomfortably patting off Lei Yu Feng's hands which were pressed onto her shoulders: "It's not the same. From the start I didn't have martial arts. Curing the poison is possible, but *wang ye's* entire body of exceptional martial arts has already been crippled by this poison, without the *millennium shadow lingzhi mushroom* and *rootless fruit*, even if *wang ye* can stand up..... he....."

The following words Su Qi Qi didn't dare to speak out loud.

To a person that proud, to lose all his martial arts was no different than becoming trash.

Even if she saved his life what would it matter, he still definitely won't let her off.

What's more, going to the Imperial City, there will definitely be perils stacked one after another. If he was pretty much a cripple, it would be like a lamb entering a tiger's lair.

It will allow Mo Wen Xuan to have his way with his evil schemes.

Mo Wen Xuan, this person in the end is still a qualified emperor. At least, in cruelty, this area, he completely fitted the position.

Mo Wen Chen was already like this, he definitely won't let go of this advantage.

He will definitely relentlessly press him until he is at death's door.

Lei Yu Feng also understood Su Qi Qi's meaning and gave a slight nod: "Alright, I'll look for the *millennium shadow lingzhi mushroom* with you, as for the *rootless fruit*..... I'll think of a way."

For the sake of allowing Mo Wen Chen recover to as he was before, Lei Yu Feng didn't hesitate to utilize anything and everything.

"That place is really dangerous." Hearing that Lei Yu Feng wanted to go to Duan Ya, Mo Wen Chen hesitated.

"This *qie* will also be going along." Su Qi Qi didn't really want to go along, but Lei Yu Feng didn't know of this *millennium shadow lingzhi mushroom* at all.

She must personally go to search for it.

Even if it's dangerous she must go.

"As long as those two ingredients are found, ben wang will be able to stand up?" Mo Wen Chen looked at Su Qi Qi who still didn't show any expression change. In his eyes a smudge of appreciation flashed passed, he's really admiring this woman more and more.

Looks like he really didn't misjudge her.

Sure enough she has found the antidote¹.

(1) Says it quite arrogantly. More like 'Sure enough, he has allowed her to find the antidote' like this was all due to his great judgement in placing faith in her.

Slightly nodding, Su Qi Qi didn't express excitement, keeping an expression of indifference.

It was this type of indifference that made people feel a bit of faint arrogance.

But Mo Wen Cheng liked her air of arrogance, only like this was she fit to have the status of Bei Ding Hou wang fei.

“Take care on the journey.” Mo Wen Chen didn’t say anything extra, looking straight at Lei Yu Feng.

“Don’t worry.” Lei Yu Feng wore an unaffected expression.

While lowering his head to glance at Su Qi Qi, he gave a whistle.

He understood, this sentence Mo Wen Chen spoke was also intended for Su Qi Qi. Looks like, this guy also cared about this girl before his eyes.

In his opinion, Su Qi Qi’s cool and calm personality really quite matched Mo Wen Chen. At least she’s a hundred times better compared to the Pian Courtyard’s Hua Qian Zi.

It couldn’t be helped, he had always been unable to stand Hua Qian Zi, finding her displeasing to the eye.

Having nothing to say, Su Qi Qi didn’t make much unreasonable demands. Her slight body withdrew.

Looking at Su Qi Qi’s departing figure, even Leng Yan who was standing next to the door showed a face of excitement. *Wang ye*’s poison can finally be cured, of course he was happy.

The next day, the steward prepared a carriage. Su Qi Qi calmly stepped into the carriage, without speaking an extra word.

Only waiting for Lei Yu Feng to arrive then to head to Duan Ya.

But, the one who lifted open the carriage curtain was actually Mo Wen Chen,

supported by Leng Yan.

Su Qi Qi couldn't help but be startled for a moment, widening her eyes looking at him: "*Wang ye.*"

But didn't continue speaking.

"Remember, come back alive." Mo Wen Chen only said one sentence, without waiting for Su Qi Qi's response left again.

Causing Su Qi Qi to be unable to make head or tail of it.

But she didn't express anything.

Soon after Lei Yu Feng arrived, riding a horse. One carriage and one horse left the Wang *fu* courtyard, heading in the direction of Duan Ya.

Duan Ya was not that far from Wang *fu*, reached in just half an hour's travel. It was a good place for gathering medicinal herbs, it was just that most people usually only dared to gather herbs halfway up the mountain, absolutely no one dared to go to the peak of Ya.

Duan Ya, like it's name, is on the mountain's summit, along with a ten thousand feet abyss, in addition, it was even level with the mountain peak.

断涯, 如其名, 在山的顶端, 便是万杖深渊, 而且是齐着山尖的。I'm not sure if I interpreted it right, especially the last part puzzled me. At first glance I read it as "Duan Ya, like it's name, is on the mountain's summit, precisely a ten thousand feet abyss, not to mention it was level with the mountain peak." I'm guessing it's like the summit is an area with herbs, but there's also an area with a cliff that drops down to a valley, the height of which starts at the mountain peak and ends at the bottom of the valley.

Nevertheless, only the mountain summit had rare medicinal herbs.

This *shadow lingzhi mushroom*, afraid they also need to go to the mountain's

summit in order to find.

At the foot of the mountain, the carriage and horse were left in attendance of the coachman. Su Qi Qi and Lei Yu Feng proceeded to ascend the mountain on foot.

Credits: Chiyomira [Chiyomira’s Corner]
I’m terrified of heights.

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Chapter 19: Encountering Assassins

Su Qi Qi didn't have martial arts, and could only expend a great deal of effort following behind Lei Yu Feng. Though the former already showed a lot of consideration for her, moving slowly, but it still tired Su Qi Qi out to the point that her forehead was covered with sweat.

"The appearance of a *millennium shadow lingzhi mushroom* is no different from an ordinary mushroom, but as it has lived for a millennium, so it's already no longer an ordinary herb and can move about." Su Qi Qi was introduced to it through a herbal medicine book as well. Right now they had to split up to search.

They must hurry back to Wang *fu* before dusk falls.

Hearing what Su Qi Qi said, Lei Yu Feng didn't feel if it was strange. *Millennium ginseng* also can walk, this is very normal.

"Take note, once we get to the mountain top don't wander off randomly, if you discover a *shadow lingzhi mushroom*....." Lei Yu Feng paused for a moment, taking out a whistle about the size of a finger from his chest, but it wasn't like a whistle. It was white, as if it was carved from bone, and very sleek, without any design decoration. He placed it in Su Qi Qi's hand: "Remember to blow this whistle to call me."

Immediately receiving it, Su Qi Qi didn't examine it further and directly placed it inside her sleeve, nodding with some vigor.

Of course she's not stupid. She definitely won't go to a dangerous place.

In the hundred *li*¹ wide mountain searching for a type of herb, how could such a thing be easy. Su Qi Qi was tired to the point that she felt dizzy and disoriented. Even though it was winter, she was still burned by the sun to the point that it was hard to endure.

(1) 里 – ‘li’ chinese unit of measurement, approximately 500 meters The mountain didn’t have much green and herb gatherers were extremely rare as well.

It’s a good thing that there’s no snow, otherwise, wanting to find a *shadow lingzhi mushroom* would be even more difficult than it already was.

Two hours passed, Su Qi Qi raised her head to look at the sky as she softly gave a sigh.

She already didn’t have time to sigh about her own fate, she’s just a bit impatient, perhaps this mountain didn’t have any *shadow lingzhi mushrooms* in the first place.

But as long as there was a gleam of hope they couldn’t give up.

Step by step walking towards the mountaintop, Su Qi Qi combed over searching bit by bit. Originally, below was a wide wide expanse of weeds, but once reaching the mountain peak it actually became an expanse of forest. This made Su Qi Qi a bit puzzled.

But, she didn’t mule over it, just diligently searched for *shadow lingzhi mushrooms*.

Suddenly seeing a white mushroom right beneath her feet, Su Qi Qi was first shocked, then immediately became excited, reached out to pick that mushroom. It really was a *shadow lingzhi mushroom*, unexpectedly she was actually able to run into it.

Just as she picked it, she didn't hold it steady enough and the *shadow lingzhi mushroom* almost escaped. Su Qi Qi hurriedly put it inside the sandalwood case that had been prepared in advance. Only this box could trap this little thing.

Softly letting out a breath of relief, as she sighed that the trip had not been made in vain, she suddenly felt a penetrating chill against her neck.

Lifting her eyes to look, unexpectedly there was a black clothed masked person and a sword thoroughly covered with a chill!

That sword was currently pressed against her neck: "Don't move."

The black clothed man coldly spoke.

While pulling up Su Qi Qi by her arm, he started moving towards the mountain peak.

"Who are you?" Su Qi Qi didn't dare to make any sudden movements, her first thoughts were that this person was here to snatch the *shadow lingzhi mushroom*.

But seeing that he had not made a move even now and only dragged her towards the mountain peak, she felt it didn't really fit.

Looks like, this person is after her life.

She wanted to take out that whistle to blow but the black clothed person didn't give her the chance. Just a tiny bit of movement and the sword on her neck would press down, right now she was pretty sure her own neck was already bleeding.

"Wait until you get to the underworld and you can go ask the king of hell."
The black clothed man coldly said.

While quickly taking a few steps, gathering strength, he fiercely shoved Su Qi Qi outward. A few steps away was precisely the ten thousand foot abyss.....

Without screaming in alarm, the body slide down against the mountain. Su Qi Qi desperately grabbed on to the things near here, even if it was just a strand of rice straw she didn't want to give up.

Just happening to grab on to a protruding piece of rock on the mountain side, Su Qi Qi's body relied on the strength of one hand to keep her suspended midair, the other hand reached into her sleeve to look for the whistle.

She had always persevered with all her strength, even until the last moment she would not give up.

The black clothed man who was about to turn to leave was startled. Then fiercely advance and lifted his foot to stomp on Su Qi Qi's hand, practically crushing her fingers.

Pain, only left with pain. But Su Qi Qi still didn't let go, because if she let go, there was only death waiting.

In the next second, the black clothed man who was stomping on Su Qi Qi's fingers flew straight out, dropping into the ten thousand feet abyss.....

Credits: Chiyomira [Chiyomira's Corner]

Yup, I'm really afraid of heights. Just imagining it... *shivers*

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Chapter 20: Fen Wen

Watching that figure gradually become tiny, Su Qi Qi's forehead was covered with cold sweat: "Lei Yu Feng, save me."

She thought Lei Yu Feng was the one that kicked the black clothed man off.

But there was no response from above for a while.

"Miss, grab on to this." A moment later, a tree vine hung down from above.

But this voice. Su Qi Qi's first thought was, the person who saved her was not Lei Yu Feng.

Right now she didn't have the time to think it over, her life was more important. She directly grabbed on to the tree vine, allowing the person above to pull her up. One of her hands was already pained to the point of numbness, she could only borrow strength from her other hand.

Being pulled up little by little, she could already see the appearance of the person that came.

A majestic appearance, gentle as jade, with a body of cyan-colored *cheongsam*. His figure was quite slender but both eyes were bright and full of expression.

Like an immortal from the air to the bones.

My best try at the chinese saying 仙风道骨 . The meaning is it describes a

person's strength of character 风骨 (So that's where the wind bones came from) and spirit which stands out from the masses.

Su Qi Qi only looked at this person with a smile of gratefulness, it seems she's almost about to reach the mountaintop, but suddenly a sword stabbed fiercely from the back.

"Careful." Su Qi Qi cried out. The cyan clothed man tilted his head and evaded, but almost lost his grip on the tree vine that Su Qi Qi was hanging on to. However, in that moment of distraction, the opponent had already sent both him and Su Qi Qi down with one kick.....

Wind whistled right beside her ears. Su Qi Qi didn't close her eyes, keeping her eyes wide open, looking straight at the ten thousand feet abyss below.

From the start she already felt that death was probably unavoidable, but Su Qi Qi felt a bit apologetic towards this person that tried to save her, only to see that person take advantage of the opportunity in midair to draw her towards him by the waist and throw away the tree vine. He paused in midair for a moment, both legs stepping off the surface and with a flip, the originally falling trajectory changed into ascending.

Right now she can't even manage to show shock, Su Qi Qi just felt that she had managed to escape from calamity.

Both hands tightly clutched the cyan clothed man's clothes.

Reaching the mountaintop, the cyan clothed man immediately loosened his hold on Su Qi Qi: "Miss, excuse my behavior."

He's actually an elegant and mannered nobleman.

"Many thanks for *gongzi's* lifesaving grace." Su Qi Qi was still frightened to the point of being covered with cold sweat. The black clothed man from earlier thought Su Qi Qi would die without a doubt and had already left.

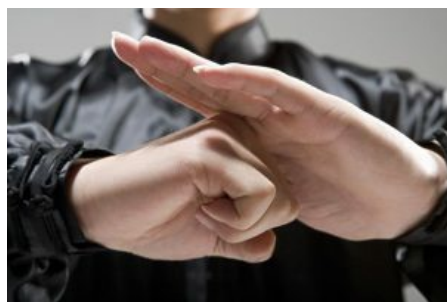
Didn't expect this person's qing gong was this outstanding, in that kind of situation could still flip around and fly to the cliff top.

轻功 – Qing gong is a sort of martial arts, the 'light' martial arts. People can walk on water and on air with this.

Perhaps, in this world there was only Mo Wen Chen who could compare.

Recalling Mo Wen Chen again at this moment, she hurriedly felt inside her sleeve for the *shadow lingzhi mushroom*. Good, it's still here.

"No need to be courteous, Miss. This one only has a small request." The cyan clothed *gongzi*'s face was as gentle as before as he cupped his fist.



Cupping your fist with(or without) a slight bow is a way of greeting.

"If it is something I can do, I will not hesitate to comply." Su Qi Qi did not stick to trivial matters.

"No matter what Miss wants, this Fen will willingly surrender. This Fen only wishes to have the *millennium shadow lingzhi mushroom* in Miss's possession." The cyan clothed *gongzi* also didn't modestly decline and stated his intentions outright.

He was also searching for the *millennium shadow lingzhi mushroom* on this mountain.

Tightening her hand around her sleeve, Su Qi Qi was a bit hesitant. Normally, based on the fact that this man before her had saved her life, she would of course repay him however possible, but this *shadow lingzhi mushroom* has to do with Mo Wen Chen's life.....

“This one is the miracle doctor Fen Wen?” Right at this moment as Su Qi Qi was hesitating, from behind her came the faint sound of Lei Yu Feng’s laughter.

Turning her head to look at the Lei Yu Feng who was wearing a harmless smile as usual, Su Qi Qi knitted her brows. Seems like this guy was nearby the whole time.

Yet didn’t come out to help.

But, she didn’t blame him. No one had ever cared about her life.

She had already become used to it.

And hearing that the person before her eyes was the miracle doctor Fen Wen from the rumors in Jiang Hu, she also couldn’t help being slightly shocked.

江湖 – “Jiang Hu” a place that often appears in wuxia stories, a community of martial artists. Probably also once a real place. Have some other meanings, but the first one is the most common.

“That is I, this *gongzi* is?” The cyan clothed man was faintly startled, but soon recovered his tranquil smiling expression.

“This one is Lei Yu Feng.”

“Oh, so it’s Lei clan residence’s newly appointed *bao zhu*, honored, honored.” Fen Wen slightly cupped his fist, just a smear of alertness flashed through his eyes.

‘honored, honored’ is ‘I’m honored to meet your acquaintance’ condensed because Chinese is so much more compact than English.

Never would have expected to encounter someone from the Lei clan residence here.

“As well, as well.” Lei Yu Feng was still smiling: “Sir Wen also wants this *shadow lingzhi mushroom*?”

“Exactly.” Fen Wen spoke the truth honestly, only to observe Lei Yu Fen’s expression change.

“How about this, we’ll make a bet. If you win, the *shadow lingzhi mushroom* will be yours, but if you lose.....” Lei Yu Feng still hesitated for a moment.

“Please speak.” Fen Wen’s smile deepened by a few degrees.

Credits: Chiyomira [Chiyomira’s Corner]

I would definitely scream disgracefully. Also, suteki said the next 10 chapters were what made her fall in love with the novel, so look forward to it! Also, the next chapters will be longer from now on. I guess the author found her pace. Hopefully I’ll be able to find mine soon too.

And this is the last of the chapters I had in stock. Mintzu has been busy lately. Is anyone else interested in helping to do some light proofreading for the series I’m translating? (Good for now)

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BBP's Consort: Chapter 21

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Chapter 21: Gamble

“I want a *rootless fruit*.” Lei Yu Feng was just worrying about how to find this mysterious dragon Fen Wen who was heard of everywhere but had not a trace of a tail to be seen when he had unexpectedly came across him here. It truly was the aid of heaven.

“Alright.” Fen Wen straightforwardly replied: “But, the contents of the gamble will be up to me to decide.”

This one sentence made Lei Yu Feng hesitate.

In fact, Lei Yu Feng had not known what to gamble on either.

Su Qi Qi's fluid glance slightly shifted, her full phoenix eyes lifted: “I heard Mister Fen has played the flute of all of China. This one will play one song, if Mister Fen can match the tune with the flute then it counts as your win, if not then it is a loss. Good?”

“played the flute of all of China” I thought at first it was courteously saying that his flute playing is really good, which it probably is, but after taking another look, I think it actually refers to the fact that he's traveled and played a lot of songs before.

“You?” Lei Yu Feng could not maintain his calm and stared at Su Qi Qi.

Mo Wen Chen didn't investigate Su Qi Qi's past only once, and it seemed, aside from knowing a bit of medicine, she had no other talents.

“Exactly.” At this moment Su Qi Qi actually had a face of determination, within her phoenix eyes was resolute strength.

“You know if you lose, the consequence?” In the depths of Lei Yu Feng’s eyes was hidden anger.

“I know.” Su Qi Qi was a face of calm.

At worst it’ll be one death. But, Su Qi Qi actually had quite a bit of confidence in her guqin skill, even though this would force her reveal everything in front of them.

However, there was no other choice.

If Mo Wen Chen could not recover to as he was before, she wouldn’t be able to live either.

She can only stake it all.

“Alright, Miss can decide on the time and place.” The corner of Fen Wen’s mouth perked, his clear spring eyes rippled. Looking at the merely delicate Su Qi Qi before him, that resolute determination gave people an illusion of being dazzling.

“Three days later, Bei Ding Hou Wang *fu*.” Su Qi Qi didn’t want to waste time, she wished to allow Mo Wen Chen to be able to stand up as soon as possible so that he would be able to recover in the limited time they had.

A trace of unfathomed surprise flashed through Fen Wen’s eyes but was immediately covered up, he nodded: “Then it’s settled.”

Afterwards he turned to leave, his cyan garment swayed in the wind, carrying a hint of pure immortal air.

“When we get back you can explain to Mo Wen yourself.” Lei Yu Feng shook his head while walking towards the foot of the mountain.

She was blank for a moment, then Su Qi Qi gave a faint smile and also started walking down.

Twilight descended, the Magnetic Capital in winter seemed a bit ancient and vast. Under the hues of sunset, seemed to shine with faint serenity.

Because it was winter, there were not a lot of pedestrians on the street.

On the road Su Qi Qi had her eyes closed and was quiet. She was thinking of how to explain to Mo Wen Chen.

She didn't really understand Mo Wen Chen, who knows if he would, after hearing her explanation, fly into a rage again.

But even if he becomes furious, she had already decided to gamble with Fen Wen.

Thinking to here, she felt a bit more relaxed.

Looking at the carriage that was slowly approaching the Wang *fu*, Hua Qian Zi stood in a distant area as she watched carefully. The coachman wasn't the least bit flustered, but, she didn't mind, because to the Wang *fu*, Su Qi Qi's life was not even worth one coin.

The corner of her mouth lifted into the trace of a smile, seeming faintly pleased.

But after Lei Yu Feng jumped off the carriage and reached out to help Su Qi Qi down, Hua Qian Qi nearly shrieked out loud.

She thought she saw a ghost. Someone had clearly already reported to her the news of Su Qi Qi dropping into the abyss.....

Su Qi Qi didn't return to her own room but immediately went to see Mo Wen Chen.

There are some things that one has to face sooner or later, so, there's no point in stalling for time.

Lei Yu Feng acted like it had nothing to do with him and directly sat back down on the chair while sampling the tea that a servant had brought.

To the side, Leng Yan seemed a bit puzzled and looked at the two that walked in before lowering his head again.

"How was it?" Mo Wen Chen looked towards Su Qi Qi.

"Found it." Su Qi Qi softly lifted her eyes, looking back at Mo Wen Chen.

"Very good." Mo Wen Chen looked as if it was a matter of course, then his brows creased again: "Yu Feng, then the matter of the *rootless fruit* will be left to you."

"I think there's no need for me to make a move personally, your *wang fei* already took care of everything." Of course Lei Yu Feng disapproved of Su Qi Qi and Fen Wen's bet. There was no one in China that didn't know of Fen Wen's famous magnificent jade flute. This little Su Qi Qi actually wanted to bet on matching songs with him, isn't it practically destroying her own road.

"Oh?" Mo Wen Chen was a bit surprised, and looked at Su Qi Qi with contemplation.

Those pupils were still dark as wells, not letting people see the bottom nor penetrate the depths.

Without any emotional changes, Su Qi Qi unhurriedly spoke about the gamble incident with Fen Wen, but didn't mention the incident of encountering an

assassin.

She knew, even if she spoke about it, Mo Wen Chen would not care, there's no need for her to seek embarrassment.

The room was utterly silent, the mood somewhat heavy.

Su Qi Qi had already prepared her heart, and remained calm and collected.

"If you lose.....you understand!" Mo Wen Chen coldly tossed out this sentence.

"I understand." Su Qi Qi was also expressionless, carrying a slight haughtiness and resoluteness.

She could only use this kind of outer appearance to maintain her own pride.

The bare amount of self-respect.

In these three days, Su Qi Qi did not practice playing like crazy but sat in her room reading medical books, a picture of leisure and content. Actually, this was also good, at least Hua Qian Zi wouldn't dare to make things difficult for her.

Regarding that woman, Su Qi Qi felt that she must strike back and defeat her with one blow.

She must get revenge for Jing Man.

She can endure, but she also had a bottom line.

Pure Blossom Courtyard.

Fen Wen was still wearing a cyan colored garment, his hair was tied up on top of his head with a stark white hairtie, his handsome face was fair as fine jade, his entire body gave off an educated air, scholarly and refined, giving people a sort

of extremely calm feeling.

“Bei Ding Hou *wangye*.” Fen Wan didn’t carry out the formal greeting, instead lightly cupped his fist.

Mo Wen Chen had already been carried to the head seat by Leng Yan.

“Mister Fen, it’s an honor.” Mo Wen Chen also humbly greeted.

Su Qi Qi was already sitting on the guqin stage, in front of her was Mo Wen Chen’s long treasured Jiao Wei. To the side, Lei Yu Feng already stopped thinking about other things and singlemindedly stared at Jiao Wei.

焦尾琴 : Jiao Wei is one of the four famous guqins of ancient China. I didn’t attempt to translate it to English because the characters seem to translate to Scorched Tail...

The Jiao Wei he has yearned for in his dreams!

“Mister, please.” Today Su Qi Qi wore a white garment without any decorations, and also didn’t wear any jewelry. Half her long hair fell on her shoulders, the hair on top of her head was coiled up using a slanted white jasper hairpin to hold in place. Simple and elegant, fresh and clean, her appearance was bright in others’ eyes.

Fen Wen couldn’t help but take an extra look at Su Qi Qi. Lightly nodded, he then sat without question on the opposing stage.

Without any superfluous words, Su Qi Qi lightly plucked a string: “Mister, let’s start.”

“Please.” Fen Wen was actually a model nobleman, completely modest.

Mo Wen Chen gave a grim laugh. Right now he was only watching Su Qi Qi. He would like to know what this woman would use to win back the *rootless fruit*.

Of course, this question, both Leng Yan and Lei Yu Feng wanted to know too.

Starting to pluck the strings, Su Qi Qi didn't look at anyone.

It was precisely a performance of 《Ambush From Ten Sides》.

The rapid urgent sounds of chords. Jiao Wei was the most valuable treasure in the class of guqins and the sound of the strings was extremely accurate. The guqin below the delicate fingers actually produced the imposing aura of a mighty army.

Everyone present seemed to see rows of battalions stretching a thousand miles, the sound of troop horses neighing, a decisive battle was imminent, the weather stirred ominously. Their emotions seemed to be slowly heightened by this austere sound, suspended to an unbearable degree.

Just at this apprehensive moment, suddenly a rapid string sounded, “the silver bottle suddenly broke and burst forth water, horseman roared and dash forward with swords and spears”, a magnificent army with thousands of men swept the desert, sand blown by the wind wildly covered the heaven and earth and turned it colorless.

So much that it made people held their breath.

The guqin sound swayed gently in midst of kills, slashes and gallops, shaking one to the core; as the slender string surged, sword blows permeated the air, dreadful and horrifying.

Even Mo Wen Chen narrowed his eyes. This sort of imposing air, to be surrounded by magnificent army with thousands of men and horses, especially to Mo Wen Chen who grew up on the battlefield, the sound of this playing was unexpectedly pleasing..

Credits: Chiyomira

[Chiyomira's Corner]

“There are some things that one has to face sooner or later, so, there’s no point in stalling for time.” I always tell myself that, but I can’t bring myself to stop putting off the things I don’t like...

And is she a reincarnator?? No wait, don’t answer that. But no way! There’s no way that a girl can know such high level medicine and be awesome at playing the guqin, plus be so calm and collected all the time without someone that taught her, not to mention being able to somehow keep all that secret.

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Chapter 22: Fierce Battle

Beneath Su Qi Qi's fingers rang out sounds that contained myriads of grandeur. Then occasionally were times when the strings were light and the tone low, coming together in a fleeting murmur, emphasizing the uninhibitedness.

At this moment, Fen Wen truly was shocked. His jade flute was in his hand but from the start until the end it was never lifted to his mouth, he just silently grasped it as he listened to the song, seeming to have long been carried by this guqin sound to the scene of the vast battlefield, the storming rage, the soldiers besieging the city.

Until the desolate low tune reversed, the guqin pitch seized the opportunity to rise up, opening wide and whole, with the momentum of pulling up to the skies. It couldn't help but make the people that were in the courtyard change their expressions as they listened to it.

Su Qi Qi's bright eyes dropped low as the guqin sound became increasingly high, her fingertips unexpectedly applied more force and raged in manner, until arriving at the climax, then the fierce torrent rushed down again, gradually lowering into serenity, the guqin sound faded.

For a long while, the courtyard was extremely quiet, without the least bit of sound.

Su Qi Qi calmly stared at the Jiao Wei in front of her, completely focused, focused to the point that it made people somewhat uneasy.

A pair of faint cyan colored shoes entered her sight. Su Qi Qi lifted her eyes, meeting the clear as spring eyes of Fen Wen: “Mister, you’ve let me win.”

“you’ve let me win” in this case isn’t literal. It’s something said politely after winning a game.

He took out a redwood case from within his chest and softly placed it on Su Qi Qi’s palm: “You’ve won.”

Then he turned and left with ease, not speaking another word.

Fen Wen exited the Wang *fu* doors and Lei Yu Feng finally snapped out of his daze. Looking at Su Qi Qi with wide disbelieving eyes he said: “Are you really Su Qi Qi?”

What kind of mental state was necessary in order to pull together that kind of music.

Su Qi Qi just gave a calm smile and put away the *Rootless Fruit*. Giving a slight bow to Mo Wen Chen she said: “This *qie* will go first to mix the medicine.”

A smudge of appreciation flashed through his eyes, Mo Wen Chen gestured.

Su Qi Qi really has given him too many pleasant surprises. He lifted the corner of his mouth and smiled: “Yu Feng, what if the one sitting on the stage was you? Could you have won against Mister Fen’s jade flute?”

It carried a bit of rumination.

Looking at Mo Wen Chen’s appearance which was unlike his usual cold detachedness, Le Yu Feng knew that Su Qi Qi had already successfully won Mo Wen Chen’s heart.

Indeed, Lei Yu Feng has also started to admire Su Qi Qi, to actually have had so many hidden secrets.

That Jiao Wei really matched her temperament, her guqin skills.

It was just that he wished the one holding Jiao Wei was him.

There was no one that loved guqins that didn't love Jiao Wei.

Lei Yu Feng was also not an exception.

At this moment he rolled his eyes: "Perhaps not."

Giving a laugh, Mo Wen Chen didn't say anything. Right now the medicine has already been sorted out, soon he'll be able to stand again, of course he was in a good mood.

Standing at the side, although Leng Yan didn't understand guqin skill, but hearing that *wang fei* had won again Mister Fen Wen's jade flute, he also felt endless surprise and respect.

And also was completely convinced in his heart, he now wholeheartedly acknowledged this *wang fei*.

And probably only a girl like Su Qi Qi is suitable to match his *wang ye*.

The incident of competing songs with Fen Wen quickly spread through the entire Capital City, even reaching the Imperial City.

It seems like this news was purposefully leaked out by someone, but it was also true that no one could have prevented this news from spreading.

"For the next couple days we must be careful." Lei Yu Feng was in a rare moment of seriousness. Su Qi Qi's antidote will probably be successfully compounded in the next few days, but, everyone knew that this will probably not go that smoothly.

Leng Yan also nodded with force. From the start he had always stuck close to Mo Wen Chen, guarding him 24/7 but of course this wasn't enough. Lei Yu Feng also transferred three hundred experts over from his thousand miles distant Lei Clan Residence.

They were already on their way.

Even if it leaves the Lei Clan Residence empty they still had to protect Mo Wen Chen.

"Transfer the Blood Troops to protect Su Qi Qi." Mo Wen Chen also agreed with Lei Yu Feng's methods, right now they absolutely could not afford to be inattentive.

It must be understood, for him to be poisoned means that the people under Mo Wen Xuan were not weak either. There are people beyond this person and skies beyond this sky.

Though Mo Wen Chen was arrogant and conceited, he never underestimates the enemy.

"Understood." Leng Yan accepted the order and went.

"Should the Shadow Troops be mobilized?" Lei Yu Feng still hesitated for a moment.

"No, until the crucial moment, this force must absolutely not be mobilized." Mo Wen Chen shook his head.

"Alright." Lei Yu looked like he completely understood: "I'll go see how Su Qi Qi's side is progressing."

Imperial City, palace hall discussing politics.

“You truly have a wonderful daughter.” Mo Wen Xuan sat on the imperial throne, his complexion ashen, his eyes red as he stared straight down at the trembling and kneeling Prime Minister Su Shi Chang.

Su Shi Chang didn’t dare to reply. He had no idea that his eldest daughter who had always lived in the back courtyard being bullied was actually this outstanding. Not only did she have matchless guqin skill, she even had exceptional medical expertise.

“You didn’t even know that your own daughter knew medicine?” Mo Wen Xuan fiercely slammed the table: “What exactly does your Su family mean to do?”

Su Shi Chang hurriedly knocked his head down: “Your majesty please investigate, this old subject..... this old subject really didn’t know.”

He also felt a bit regretful that these past years he had not taken the time to care about his eldest daughter. If he had known earlier, Su Qi Qi would not have become an abandoned chess piece.

And at present, even wrecked his fraction’s happy occasion.

It was extremely difficult to poison Mo Wen Chen. Having happened once, there definitely won’t be a second time.

His own good daughter actually compounded the antidote.

“Humph.....” Mo Wen Xuan gave a cold humph: “No matter what method must be used, you must not let him take the antidote.”

“Understood.” Su Shi Chang wiped the sweat off his forehead, accepted the order and withdrew.

Leaving Mo Wen Chen whose face was still as green as before, eyes flashing cold.

The night was black as ink, without starlight or moonlight.

Outside Bei Ding Hou Wang *fu* were sword flashes and blade shadows, a bloody massacre was beginning.

Several hundred killers recklessly killed their way into Bei Ding Hou Wang *fu*, only to be tenaciously blocked by a group of people.

Lei Yu Feng stood outside the Wang *fu* main entrance, watching the proceedings with a cold gaze. Until the crucial point, he will not act.

And currently inside the courtyard, Su Qi Qi was sleeping extremely peacefully, not feeling the least bit of difference.

Also not knowing of the bloody battle outside.

After tonight, Mo Wen Chen will be able to stand up. Unconsciously, Su Qi Qi's sleeping face had a hint of a smile.

Her efforts have finally succeeded.

As for why she was so happy, even she was unsure.

The fight continued. The night wind was a bit chilly, blowing a bit desolately onto the streets.

Lei Yu Feng watched as the Blood Troop's people fell one by one. As the people standing became less and less, his complexion also became graver. Looks like, this time Mo Wen Xuan really used a lot of hard-earned capital.

Practically dispatched the entire Shadow Blade House.

Not to mention they were all top-class killers.

With a lift of his hand, he untied his cape. Lei Yu Feng grasped the sword on his waist and descended from the air.

Swords were everywhere, hot blood flowed.

As if a life reaping sickle he advanced forward without the slightest hesitation. Everywhere there would be people that fell.

The current Lei Yu Feng, with a tight fitting black outfit, a cold blade in his hand, his eyes icy, was filled with murderous aura.

To kill Mo Wen Chen, must pass Lei Yu Feng first. This fact everyone in the entire world knew.

Several rounds later, half the several hundred killers suffered casualties. Even though they used the human sea tactic, they could not surround Lei Yu Feng. He was just like his name, like a whirlwind swept in and out of the crowd.

Cold light flashed past. They only had to time to see his blood-thirsty eyes, and nothing ever again.

And standing on the far away Shadow Blade House, the Housemaster He Yi Tian gave a light humph: “Lei Clan Residence’s *baozhu*, as expected his name is not in vain.”

Also lifting the blade in his hand, but didn’t advance forward, instead leaped backwards. A few jumps later, he had already reached the back courtyard of the Wang *fu*. The courtyard wall which was the height of several people, with his one forcefully leap, was easily ascended.

His *qing gong* was not any worse than Lei Yu Feng’s.

[Chiyomira's Corner]

The moment has come! Su Qi Qi's genius is finally revealed to the world! X3

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Chapter 23: Blocking the Arrow

Looking at the deathly still Wang *fu* back courtyard, a trace of a cold smile flashed through He Yi Tian's unveiled face: "One million gold taels, Mo Wen Chen, your head is really quite valuable."

But, even if it was one million gold coin taels, He Yi Tian would still only dare to accept this business transaction at this time, when Mo Wen Chen still hasn't recovered strength to retaliate.

How terrible Mo Wen Chen is, no one knows. However, rumors can make people fearful.

This pride of the great nation of Yan in the East mainland China was not just a legend.

He light-handedly and light-footedly felt his way to the main courtyard. Because the courtyard was pitch black, he was somewhat disoriented, not to mention that during the day He Yi Tian had only taken a single glance at the map of the Wang *fu*.

At present, he moved very carefully.

Softly sliding open the door, a thread of excitement actually flashed in the depths of He Yi Tian's eyes. As long as he obtained Mo Wen Chen's head, then Shadow Blade House will become the boss of the killer circles, the killer community's legend.

This was what he had been pursuing his whole life.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time." But never thought that the moment he pushed open the door, the originally dark and silent room in an instant became brightly lit.

But, in contrast with the brightly lit room was the fact that there were only two people in the room; Mo Wen Chen who was sitting on a chair and Leng Yan who was standing beside him.

The one who had spoken was precisely the cold, smiling with a hint of a sneer, Mo Wen Chen.

He Yi Tian has had much experience in killing. In regards to this sudden unforeseen event, he was only shocked for a moment before immediately returning to normal, grasping his sword, he lightly cupped his fist: "Presume that this one must be the pride of the great Yan nation, Bei Ding Hou wang ye. It truly is an honor."

"As well, as well." Mo Wen Chen didn't get mad either, and just calmly looked at He Yi Tian: "How many taels?"

Asking very casually.

This one sentence actually caused He Yi Tian's face to turn slightly red. He didn't think that Mo Wen Chen would ask this type of question and suddenly became slightly enraged. For a cripple to actually act this way. He straightened his waist: "Excuse my offense."

Then lifted his sword and stabbed forward.

At the same time Leng Yan also pulled out his sword, exchanging blows with He Yi Tian.

Leng Yan has been beside Mo Wen Chen since childhood, but few people knew of his existence. At this moment, his blade was like a viper, tightly coiling around He Yi Tian, causing the imposing manner he had when he came in to diminish quite a bit.

The depths of his eyes also gradually became more clear and calm. So it turns out that this one million gold taels won't be that easy to obtain.

The prestige of the Shadow Blade House also won't be easy to obtain.

Because in the intelligence, this person. Leng Yan, didn't exist.

Neither of the two dodged and only slashed out continuously, wanting to kill their opponent.

And sitting on the chair, Mo Wen Chen was leisurely sampling the tea, not showing the slightest trace of tension.

As if he were simply enjoying a sword dance performance.

Just that those dark pupils contained too much viciousness and murderous intent. But the murderous intent could not be picked up by people.

Su Qi Qi who was sleeping in the next room turned in bed, about to continue sleeping but sat up instead, because she heard the sound of blades clashing.

A bit startled, she got up and took the antidote that was on the table to hide under the bed, then listened carefully again, to ensure that she heard it right.

Her phoenix eyes narrowed slightly. Su Qi Qi knew that this was definitely someone that had come to prevent Mo Wen Chen from taking the antidote. Unexpectedly the rumors still leaked although she had already been extremely careful.

This time, no matter what, she cannot make a mistake.

At present Su Qi Qi was actually a bit anxious, lacking the usual calm. She regretted that she didn't deliver the antidote to Mo Wen Chen tonight.

If Mo Wen Chen had already drank the antidote, all the difficult problems would already be solved by now.

Thinking this, Su Qi Qi's heart felt a bit fretful and restless. She slowly pushed open the door and walked out, the direction just happened to be towards Mo Wen Chen's room.

Seeing Leng Yan and another black clothed person in the middle of combat, Su Qi Qi was genuinely shocked for a moment. Only after seeing Mo Wen Chen who was on the opposite side looking completely at leisure did she slightly relax.

Avoiding the two fighters, she slowly moved towards Mo Wen Chen.

The moment Su Qi Qi walked in, all three people in the room noticed.

But Leng Yan and He Yi Tian were too occupied to attend to other things, both focusing their whole attention on sending out an attack, advancing, and blocking attacks.

Looks like their strengths were closely matched.

As for Mo Wen Chen who saw Su Qi Qi, his color immediately paled and the depths of his eyes showed a hint of frost. Inside, he was scolding this stupid woman for coming here.

At this time, Su Qi Qi was only moving according to her feelings, she herself did not know what she did this for.

Coming to stand at Mo Wen Chen's side, Su Qi Qi did not say a thing. She only felt that standing here was safer, then also solemnly watched the battle.

Suddenly from outside came the urgent sound of a flute.

He Yi Tian who was currently fighting became sluggish for a moment. The moment his hand slowed, he was stabbed in the shoulder by Leng Yan's blade.

Leng Yan was about to press on and claim victory when He Yi Tian faked a strike, retreated several steps, and with a bent of his arm, sent a dart without sound or warning towards Mo Wen Chen's direction.

Heading straight towards Mo Wen Chen's throat.

He Yi Tian's Wind Chasing Arrow was undefeatable, and was a sinister advanced technology. This time, he also didn't have the leeway of time to delay.

Only because of that did he make such a move.

"Mo Wen Chen....." Su Qi Qi started and fiercely shoved the chair next to her, shoving it along with Mo Wen Chen out of the way.

And that tiny black iron arrow entered deeply and embedded in Su Qi Qi's left wrist.

If she was not standing there, if she had been sitting like Mo Wen Chen, that arrow definitely would have pierced her throat.

"Stupid woman." Mo Wen Chen roared. Though his entire body could not move, he still rose up and pulled Su Qi Qi into his embrace: "Who told you to go block that arrow."

The roar was very loud, it could be seen that he was extremely angry.

And just at the moment when He Yi Tian shot out the arrow, Lei Yu Feng had

already burst in through the door. The five hundred Shadow Blade House killers outside had all met with a violent death already under his hand.

The flute sound just now was to notify He Yi Tian of the complete annihilation.

Without anymore hesitation, He Yi Tian quickly leaped out from the window. Leng Yan only cared about seeing whether Mo Wen Chen got injured and didn't obstruct him.

Anyways, even if he went to block him, he may not be able to succeed.

"Mo Wen, did anything happen to you?" The first thing Lei Yu Feng did was stand in front of Mo Wen Chen and nervously ask this.

Although he knew Leng Yan was here, he still felt a bit unassured.

"Where is the Blood Troop's Captain?" Mo Wen Chen didn't look at Lei Yu Feng and only asked in a heavy voice.

"Died in battle." Lei Yu Feng slightly lowered his head. They had still underestimated the enemy's strength.

Hearing the words died in battle, Mo Wen Chen also froze for a moment, the remote darkness in the depths of his eyes became several degrees deeper.

And Su Qi Qi who was in his arms, though her face was deathly pale, her eyes were actually matchlessly clear: "The arrow had poison."

She didn't know what Mo Wen Chen's anger signified, but the fact that he could bring himself to hug her means that he probably did not hate her as much as he did in the past.

Leng Yan had already gone out to deal with the aftermath, and Lei Yu Feng looked at Su Qi Qi: "What do we do?"

Struggling to her feet, she didn't look at Mo Wen Chen again.

And Mo Wen Chen also did not say anything else as Lei Yu Feng helped him back up to a chair.

Su Qi Qi lifted up her sleeve and looked at the wound, her facial color was also a bit unsightly, but was soon restored to a look of indifference: "It's not problem, I know medicine."

Only, Mo Wen Chen had clearly seen her dark expression in that split second.

“In that case, *ben wang* would like to see how you cure the poison.” What Mo Wen Chen said seemed to be very casual as at this moment no one had the mood to go back to sleep.

“This.....” Su Qi Qi froze for a moment.

Credits: Translated by Chiyomira, Edited by Sonia

[Chiyomira’s Corner]

Is Mo Wen Chen cruel? I guess he is, but at the same time, I think he has to keep up his front of being cold and indifferent. I wonder if in the future he’ll turn passionate?

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Chapter 24: Scraping Bone

How to cure the poison, Su Qi Qi knew very well, but she never thought that Mo Wen Chen would say such a thing.

Today, this man seems a bit strange.

Lei Yu Feng also looked at Mo Wen Chen with a puzzled gaze.

Clenching her teeth for a moment, Su Qi Qi helplessly gave a sigh, then faced Lei Yu Feng: "Let me borrow your blade for a moment, preferably a dagger."

Somewhat taken aback, Lei Yu Feng saw Mo Wen Chen nod and handed over a dagger to Su Qi Qi.

At the same time su Qi Qi took out several porcelain bottles from within her sleeve, placing them one by one on the table, then lifted her hand to receive the dagger.

Her movements were very calm, without the slightest hesitation. Only her face turned slightly pale, seeming a bit scared. From her sleeve she took out a white handkerchief and stuffed her own mouth.

"You....." Lei Yu Feng could not remain calm.

Mo Wen Chen raised a hand to interrupt Lei Yu Feng, stopping him from making a fuss out of nothing.

In fact, at this time, everyone had already pretty much figured out what Su Qi Qi was about to do.

Giving a bleak smile, Su Qi Qi heated the dagger in the candle flame until it turned slightly red, then turned it towards her arm and cut down towards the arrow. After a muffled groan, she used a bit of strength and the black arrow, along with a piece of flesh, was sliced off.

The room was filled with a smell similar to barbecue, making Su Qi Qi's stomach churn.

And this moment, she actually glanced at Mo Wen Chen.

What that gaze was full of, Mo Wen Chen didn't know. It seemed to say, this was what you asked for.

Mo Wen Chen who was at the side did not even blink once, just kept looking straight at Su Qi Qi's forehead which was filled with perspiration.

Looking at her delicate side profile, it was true, her temperament was very ethereal, in fact, she was also a rare blossoming beauty.

Just that compared with Su Meng Ru, she fell short.

By contrast, Lei Yu Feng had already closed his eyes. He seriously could not continue watching.

Although the arrow was already pulled out, Su Qi Qi didn't stop her movements, Currently her hand was shaking, the cold sweat on her forehead dripped down, drop by drop.

But the depths of her eyes were clear as before.

She couldn't help but be clear-headed because of the pain.

Once again tremblingly positioning the dagger next to the wound, she cut down on the part of flesh that had already slightly turned black.

The force with which Su Qi Qi bit down on the handkerchief in her mouth could be seen. If not for that handkerchief, by now, her lips or her tongue would probably be chewed raw.

The poison diffused extremely quickly. Su Qi Qi's hand trembled nonstop.

Once again heating the dagger until it glowed red, then, taking a deep breath, she scraped her wound which was already showing bone.

This was already no different from scraping the bone in order to heal.

She has to also cut off that layer of membrane sticking to the bone in order to save her own life.

She is a doctor, she knows clearly what she must do.

This sort of poison, she can cure. But she did not have medicine on hand, and if she waited until she compounded the medicine, she would already be dead from her whole body festering.

Su Qi Qi didn't want to die this way, she would rather endure the pain now.

Su Qi Qi's decisive determination made Lei Yu Feng admire her even more.

Of course, at the other side, Mo Wen Chen's opinion also changed.

What kind of woman is this? Even an iron-blooded man that has lived through long battlefields might not be able to withstand this kind of pain.

Even Mo Wen Chen himself didn't know when it started, that his gaze stopped on Su Qi Qi's body for longer and longer periods of time.

Putting aside the dagger in her hand, Su Qi Qi was already strengthless from pain. She stood up shakily while picking up the black arrow along with the rotting flesh.

Lei Yu Feng felt his own hands were covered with sweat, cold sweat.

"Let me." For the first time, Lei Yu Feng felt like he had no idea what to do.

"Thank you, these..... burn them all." While treating herself with medicine, Su Qi Qi gratefully looked at Lei Yu Feng.

From the time she was little, she had already gotten use to being independent and solitary. This was the first time someone had actually taken the initiative to help her.

"Alright." Lei Yu Feng felt that his throat was a bit dry.

Only after everything was cleaned up did Mo Wen Chen sigh out a breath: "Go rest and recover."

Su Qi Qi nodded, pulling out a wisp of a weak smile, yet still maintained that sort of faint pride.

Not asleep yet, Su Qi Qi tossed and turned on the bed, enduring the pain in her arm, pain that seemed to penetrate her bone marrow.

At the first hint of dawn, she got up, took Mo Wen Chen's antidote and left the room.

And Mo Wen Chen, Leng Yan and Lei Yu Feng were also already waiting there.

Today, nothing is allowed to go wrong.

Even though everything outside the Wang *fu* has been cleaned and disposed of without a trace left and no one knows of what happened last night.

However, only Mo Wen Chen knew, his entire Blood Troop was completely wiped out.

He felt heartache. How many years had he invested in order to produce this force.

Su Qi Qi's left hand was inconvenient so could only have Lei Yu Feng substitute and help her give acupuncture.

Ninety-nine acupuncture needles pierced into all the acupuncture points on Mo Wen Chen's entire body. Leng Yan positioned the antidote next to Mo Wen Chen's lips.

Mo Wen Chen's expression was as usual, not a trace of excitement could be seen.

He will never show joy or anger on his face.

After drinking the antidote, then had Lei Yu Feng retrieve the ninety-nine needles.

Of course, it was done under Su Qi Qi's guidance.

This time was different from the past. The ninety-nine needles were completely covered with black-colored blood. Throwing them inside a copper basin, the water in the basin also turned black.

"It's done." Su Qi Qi lightly spit out two words, but it allowed Lei Yu Feng and Leng Yan to release a huge sigh of relief.

Finally everything is finished.

Only Su Qi Qi's expression was somewhat bleak.

Mo Wen Chen's poison was cured. Then, from now on, what is she to do?

Will she continue to live next door, or will she be returned to the Laundry Department?

Because of the antidote taking effect, Mo Wen Chen slowly fell asleep.

Looking at the soundly sleeping Mo Wen Chen, Lei Yu Feng gave Su Qi Qi, who was sitting next to the bed, a tug: “*Wang fei*, you should also go rest. We’ll be here.”

“Alright.” Su Qi Qi didn’t say anything more, picked up the needles and turned to leave.

Mo Wen Chen can already stand up and walk, only his original martial arts have yet to recover.

And Su Qi Qi still stayed at the main courtyard, she was not sent back to the Laundry Department.

Because of this, even if Hua Qian Zi wanted to do something, she didn’t have the chance, and could only pick on servants to vent her anger everyday.

For the time the atmosphere of the *Wang fu* was grave.

And in regards to this small matters, Mo Wen Chen would not easily get involved.

He still has to rest for half a month in order to recover his past strength.

And half a month later, he should bring Su Qi Qi and hurry to the Imperial City, following the imperial order to see Su Qi Qi’s parents.

What a laughable imperial edict. Mo Wen Xuan could even be concerned about his domestic affairs.

It seems, they can no longer ignore and stay out of each other’s way as they did in the past. This time, Mo Wen Xuan has gone too far.

Heading to the Imperial City, Lei Yu Feng ignored Mo Wen Chen’s attitude, and was determined to come along.

He won’t allow the slightest mishap to happen to Mo Wen Chen again.

This time, if Su Qi Qi were not here, by now Mo Wen Chen would probably have already become the great Yan nation’s hero.

A deceased hero.

Su Qi Qi could not explain what she was feeling. To be able to see her mother,

of course she was happy, but thinking of the unknown things ahead, she was also inexplicably worried.

Although she knew that even if there was danger again ahead it was unrelated to her.

At worst, it would be the man opposing her that would be stabbed to death.

At this time Mo Wen Chen had his eyes closed to rest.

Just that, imaging Mo Wen Chen dying, Su Qi Qi's heart felt unwilling, perhaps. She shook her head and looked towards outside the window. A cold breeze blew, allowing her mind to clear a bit.

She knows that she should not hold too much feelings for Mo Wen Chen. This type of man, any woman that falls in love with him is only seeking suffering for herself, not to mention that she was the common in appearance and manner Su Qi Qi.

Since it was the weather of the twelfth lunar month, there was a lot of ice on the road.

Suddenly, the carriage stopped. Due to inertia, Su Qi Qi was thrown into Mo Wen Chen's chest.....

Credits: Translated by Chiyomira, Edited by Sonia

[Chiyomira's Corner]

Sonia really does such an awesome job. XD

Oooh~ hehe, Su Qi Qi realized that she's falling in love~

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